

9



# FRONTLINE™

A MARVEL COMICS® EVENT

## CIVIL WAR™

JENKINS

BACHS

LIEBER

WEEKS

MARTIN

WATSON



# CIVIL WAR FRONT LINE #009

# 70 YEARS OF MARVEL COMICS

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70 YEARS  
MARVEL  
COMICS



IT WAS THE INTERVIEW  
EVERYONE WANTED: THE  
KIND OF OPPORTUNITY  
THAT COMES JUST ONCE IN  
A JOURNALISTIC LIFETIME.

THIS WAS THE MAN  
HIMSELF--CAPTAIN AMERICA--  
SYMBOLICALLY, PERHAPS  
THE GREATEST AMERICAN  
PATRIOT SINCE GEORGE  
WASHINGTON...AND I HAD  
HIM ALL TO MYSELF.

# EMBEDDED

PAUL  
JENKINS  
WRITER

RAMON  
BACHS  
PENCILER

JOHN  
LUCAS  
INKER

LAURA  
MARTIN  
COLORIST

VC'S RANDY  
GENTILE  
LETTERER

MOLLY LAZER &  
AUBREY SITTERSON  
ASSISTANT EDITORS

TOM  
BREVOORT  
EDITOR

JOE  
QUESADA  
EDITOR IN CHIEF

DAN  
BUCKLEY  
PUBLISHER



I KNOW A HUNDRED  
JOURNALISTS WHO WOULD  
HAVE GIVEN THEIR RIGHT  
ARM TO BE ME AT THIS  
MOMENT. HERE WAS THE  
VERY PERSONIFICATION  
OF THE AMERICAN WAY  
GONE ROGUE, TELLING HIS  
STORY FOR THE FIRST TIME.

AND WITHIN TWELVE  
SECONDS I KNEW  
WHERE THAT STORY  
WAS GOING.



...SO WHAT'S THE MESSAGE  
YOU'RE TRYING TO CONVEY,  
SIR? WHAT'S HAPPENED TO  
TURN YOU AGAINST THE  
VERY PEOPLE YOU'VE  
ALWAYS BEEN ALLIED  
WITH?

I DIDN'T TURN  
AGAINST THEM. I ASKED  
FOR TIME TO REVIEW THIS  
INSANE POLICY--I ASKED THEM TO  
EXTEND THE DEADLINE SO THAT  
CALMER HEADS COULD PREVAIL--  
AND THEY TURNED ME DOWN.



THIS IS NO LONGER  
THE COUNTRY I VOWED  
TO DEFEND, MISS FLOYD.  
WE'RE BECOMING SWATHES  
OF RED AND BLUE ON  
AN ELECTION-NIGHT MAP.

WELCOME  
TO THE DIVIDED  
STATES OF AMERICA.





NEVER THOUGHT I'D SAY THIS  
TO SOMEONE OF YOUR STATURE, SIR...  
BUT HAVEN'T WE ALWAYS BEEN ABOUT  
RED STATES AND BLUE? ISN'T BEING UGLY  
AMERICANS PART OF WHAT MAKES US  
SO INTERESTING TO THE REST OF  
THE WORLD?

AND AREN'T YOU DUTY-BOUND  
TO DEFEND THE RULE OF LAW, EVEN IF IT MEANS  
DEFENDING SOMETHING YOU DON'T PERSONALLY AGREE  
WITH? BECAUSE THE ALTERNATIVE MEANS CIVIL WAR--



WAR IS  
ANYTHING BUT  
CIVIL, MISS FLOYD.  
IT'S THE LAST RESORT  
OF THE DESPERATE...  
AND YET HERE WE ARE.

FOR SIXTY-ODD  
YEARS, MY GOVERNMENT  
LOOKED TO ME TO  
DEFEND FREEDOM. I DON'T  
WANT TO BELIEVE I WAS  
DEFENDING A DICTATORSHIP.




"BELIEVE ME, I'VE SEEN WHAT  
HAPPENS WHEN AN INSANE  
IDEA GETS OUT OF HAND.

"THE LAST TIME, IT TORE EUROPE  
TO PIECES. THE WORLD STOOD  
AT THE BRINK BECAUSE ONE MAN  
DECIDED TO PRESS THE IDEA OF  
ARYAN SUPREMACY INTO SERVICE.

"WE DIDN'T KNOW WHAT WE  
WERE GETTING INTO THEN.  
WE THOUGHT IT WOULD BE  
GLORIOUS TO DEFEND OUR  
NOTIONS AGAINST THEIRS.

"WE MERELY WASTED  
THE POTENTIAL OF A  
MILLION YOUNG MEN."



JUST ONE BAD IDEA,  
MISS FLOYD.

THINK OF  
ALL THE DAMAGE  
THAT CAN DO.







SIR, YOU'RE GONNA HAVE TO SPARE ME THE COMPARISONS TO NAZI GERMANY BECAUSE I'M NOT BUYING IT.

SINCE YOU WERE THERE, YOU PROBABLY REMEMBER THAT MOST OF THE GERMAN FORCES WERE WEHRMACHT--REGULAR ARMY GUYS WHO SIMPLY FOUGHT AN' DIED FOR THEIR COUNTRY.

IN OTHER WORDS, PATRIOTS FIGHTING FOR THE WRONG CAUSE.



THAT'S MY POINT EXACTLY, MISS FLOYD. I'M NOT SURE I UNDERSTAND WHERE YOU'RE GOING WITH THIS--

WAR IS NEVER ABOUT WHO'S *RIGHT*, SIR--IT'S ABOUT WHO'S *LEFT*. AND THAT PERSON USUALLY WRITES THE HISTORY.



YOU'RE BEING SIMPLISTIC--

YOU KNOW, I THOUGHT THERE'D BE A STORY HERE, BUT ALL I'M GETTING IS HOW YOU'RE A TRUE PATRIOT AND HOW THE OTHERS COULDN'T POSSIBLY BE.



CAP PROMISED ME FIFTEEN MINUTES. I TOOK FIVE, AND LEFT EARLY FOR MY DATE AT NINE...

...FEELING PRETTY HACKED OFF, AND WITH NO PARTICULAR STORY TO WRITE. COULDN'T WORK OUT WHY.



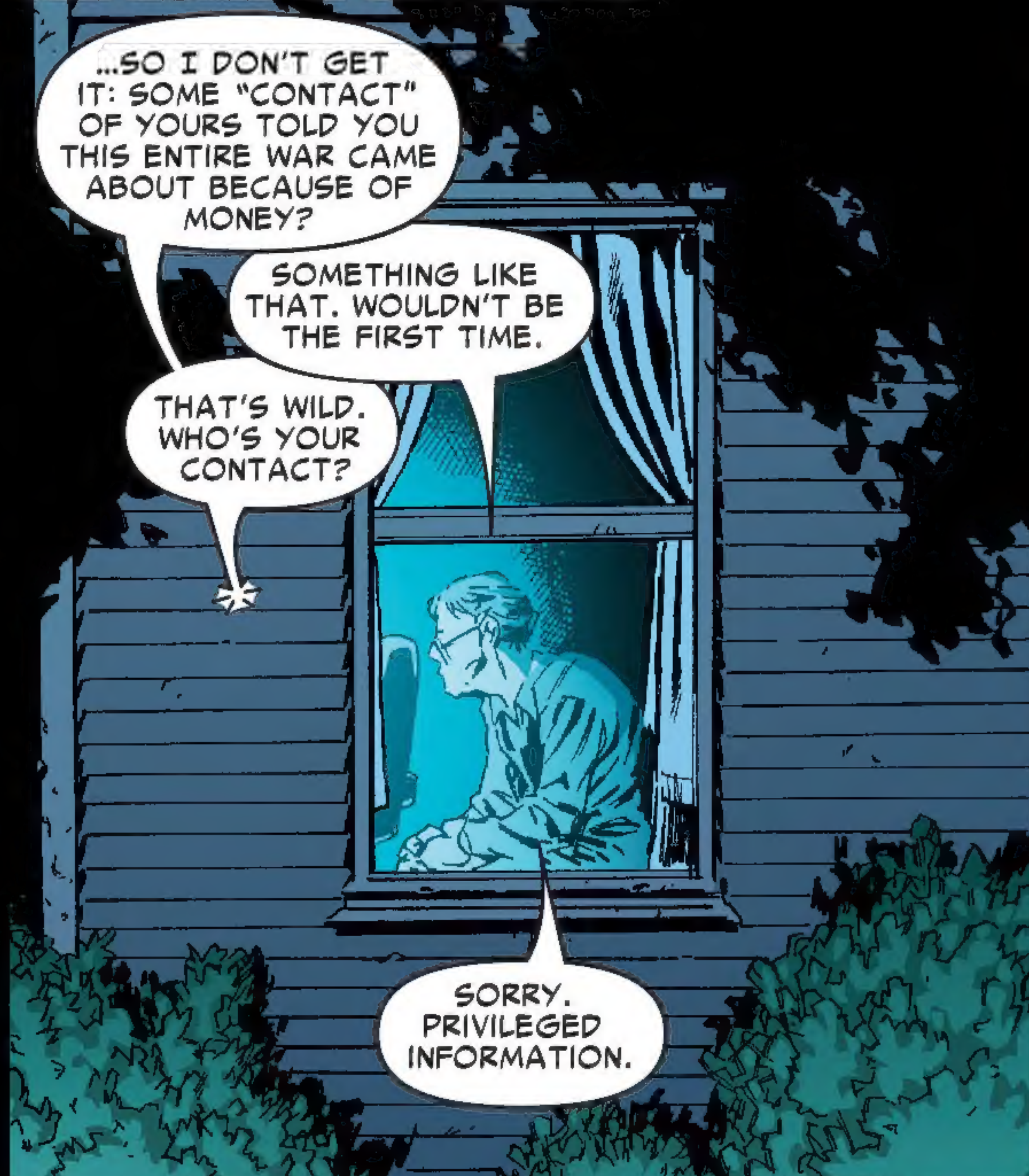
MAYBE IT'S BECAUSE HE SOUNDED LIKE ME A FEW WEEKS AGO: STUBBORN, CERTAIN HE WAS *RIGHT*...



...YET SUPREMELY MISGUIDED.



# THE HOME OF BEN URICH.



...SO I DON'T GET IT: SOME "CONTACT" OF YOURS TOLD YOU THIS ENTIRE WAR CAME ABOUT BECAUSE OF MONEY?

SOMETHING LIKE THAT. WOULDN'T BE THE FIRST TIME.

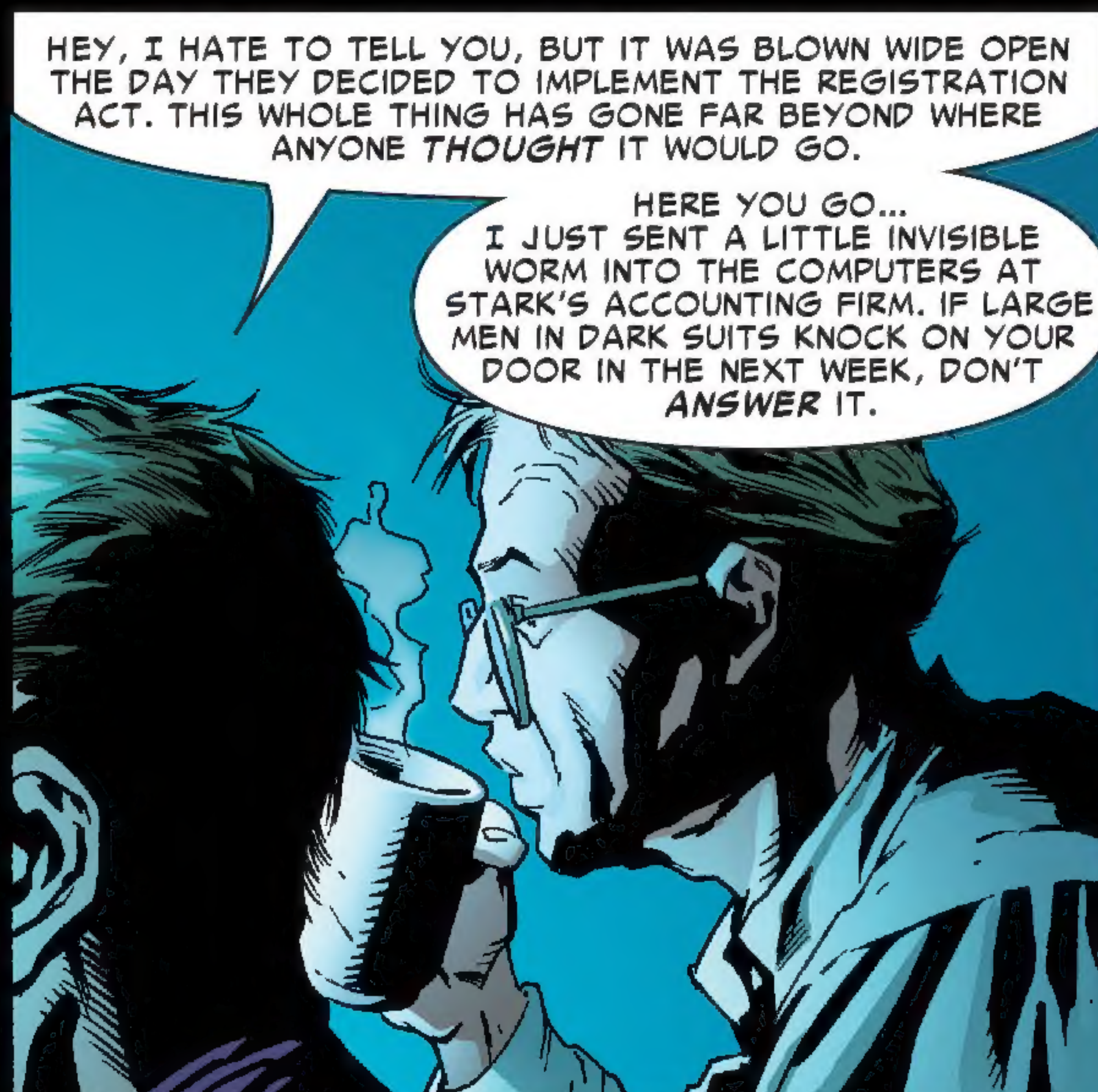
THAT'S WILD. WHO'S YOUR CONTACT?

SORRY. PRIVILEGED INFORMATION.



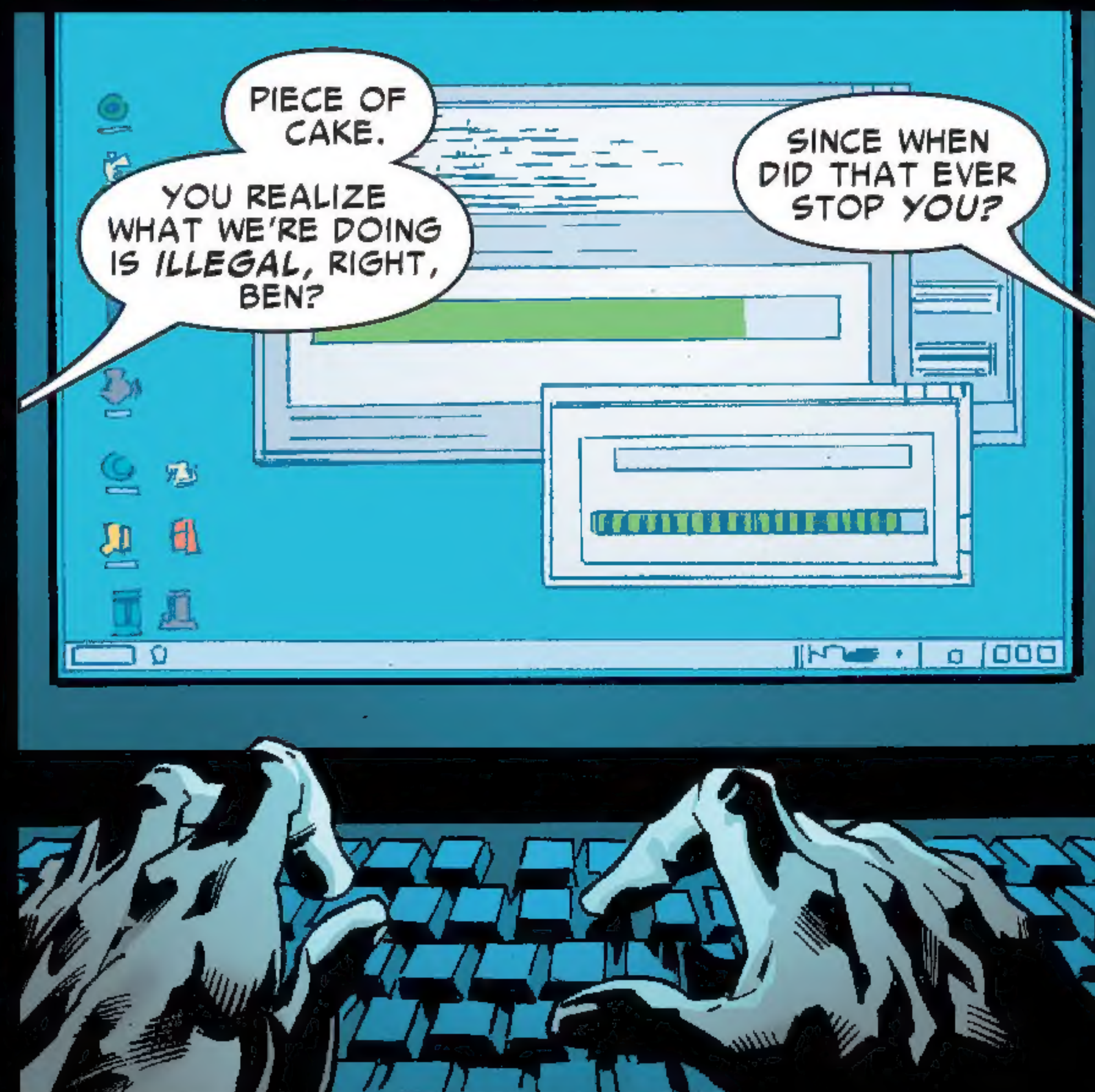
LOOK...THIS IS PRETTY INSANE. IT'S A STRETCH AT BEST...BUT I'D KICK MYSELF IF WE DIDN'T AT LEAST GIVE IT A LOOK. I APPRECIATE YOUR HELP ON THIS.

IF IT COMES OUT THAT TONY STARK WAS USING THIS WAR TO MANIPULATE THE STOCK EXCHANGE, WE COULD BLOW THE WHOLE THING WIDE OPEN.



HEY, I HATE TO TELL YOU, BUT IT WAS BLOWN WIDE OPEN THE DAY THEY DECIDED TO IMPLEMENT THE REGISTRATION ACT. THIS WHOLE THING HAS GONE FAR BEYOND WHERE ANYONE *THOUGHT* IT WOULD GO.

HERE YOU GO... I JUST SENT A LITTLE INVISIBLE WORM INTO THE COMPUTERS AT STARK'S ACCOUNTING FIRM. IF LARGE MEN IN DARK SUITS KNOCK ON YOUR DOOR IN THE NEXT WEEK, DON'T ANSWER IT.



PIECE OF CAKE.

YOU REALIZE WHAT WE'RE DOING IS **ILLEGAL**, RIGHT, BEN?

SINCE WHEN DID THAT EVER STOP YOU?



I'M JUST SAYING.





IT'S GONNA TAKE A COUPLE OF MINUTES. WE JUST PULL UP THEIR REVENUE REPORTS AND MATCH THEM TO A TIMELINE. THAT'LL TELL US IF THEIR STOCK'S TIED TO EVENTS ONLY STARK WOULD KNOW ABOUT.

'CAUSE THAT WOULD BE THE VERY DEFINITION OF INSIDER TRADING.

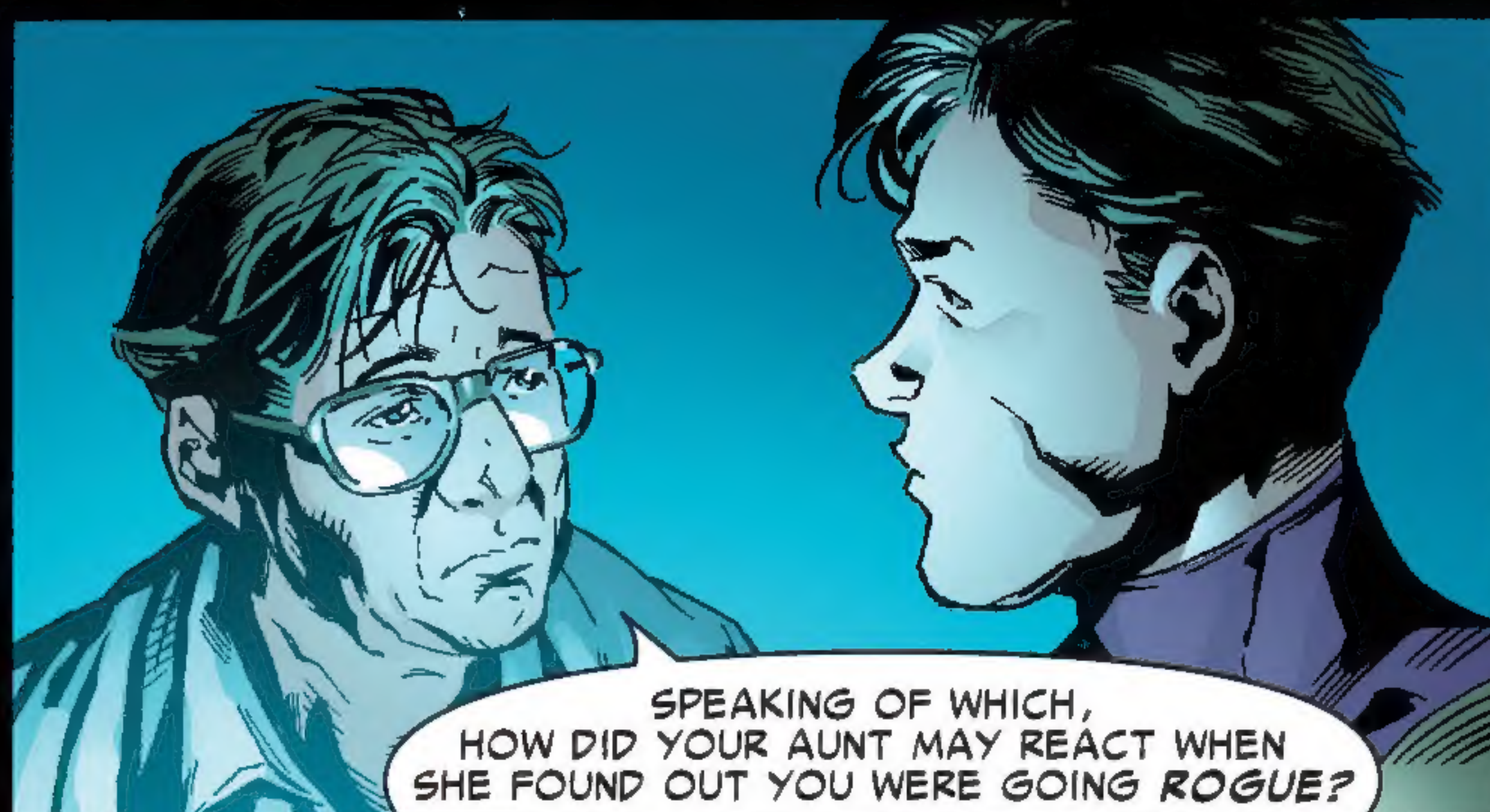
BY THE WAY, DOES YOUR WIFE KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING AT NIGHT ON HER COMPUTER?



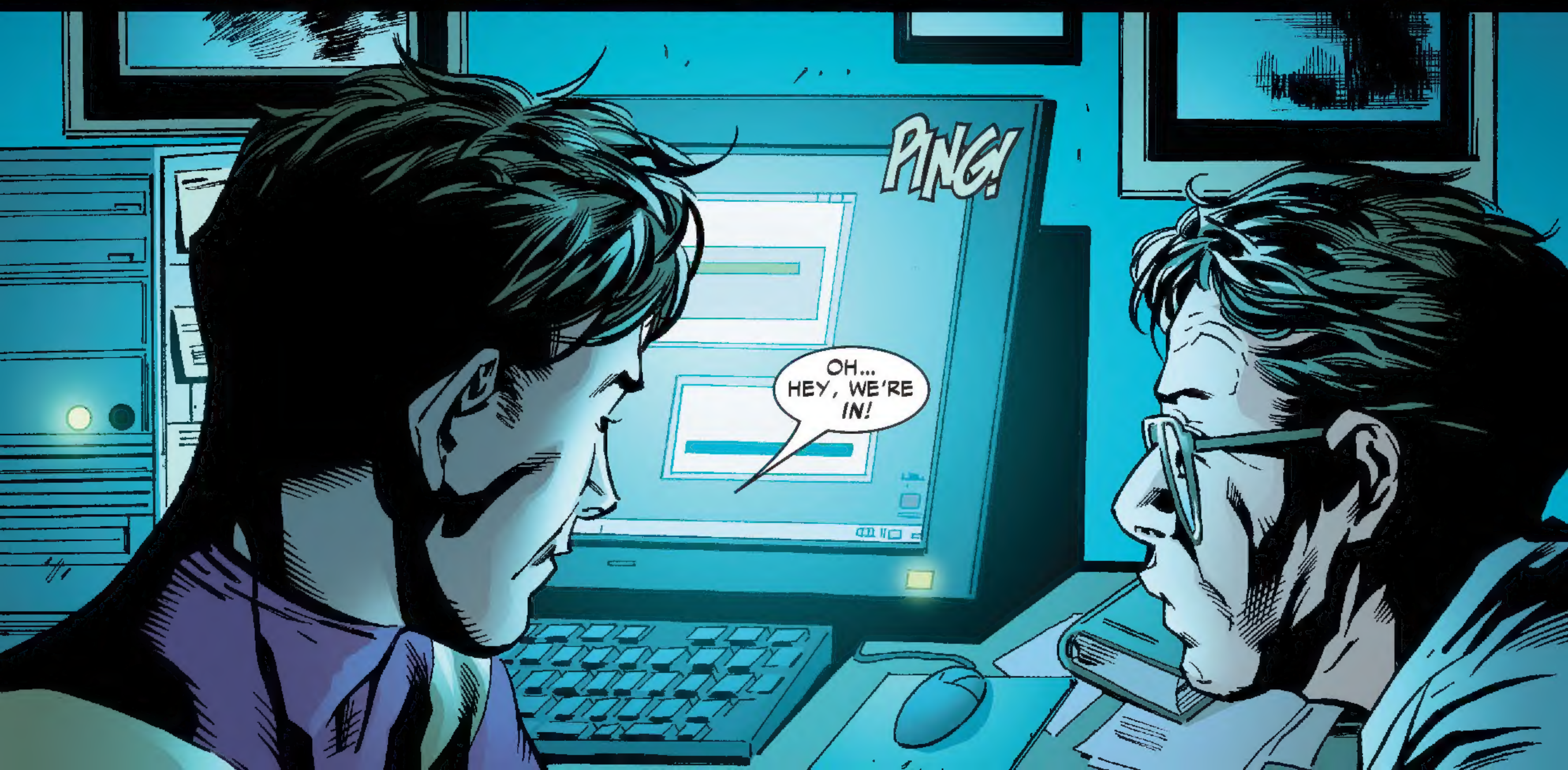
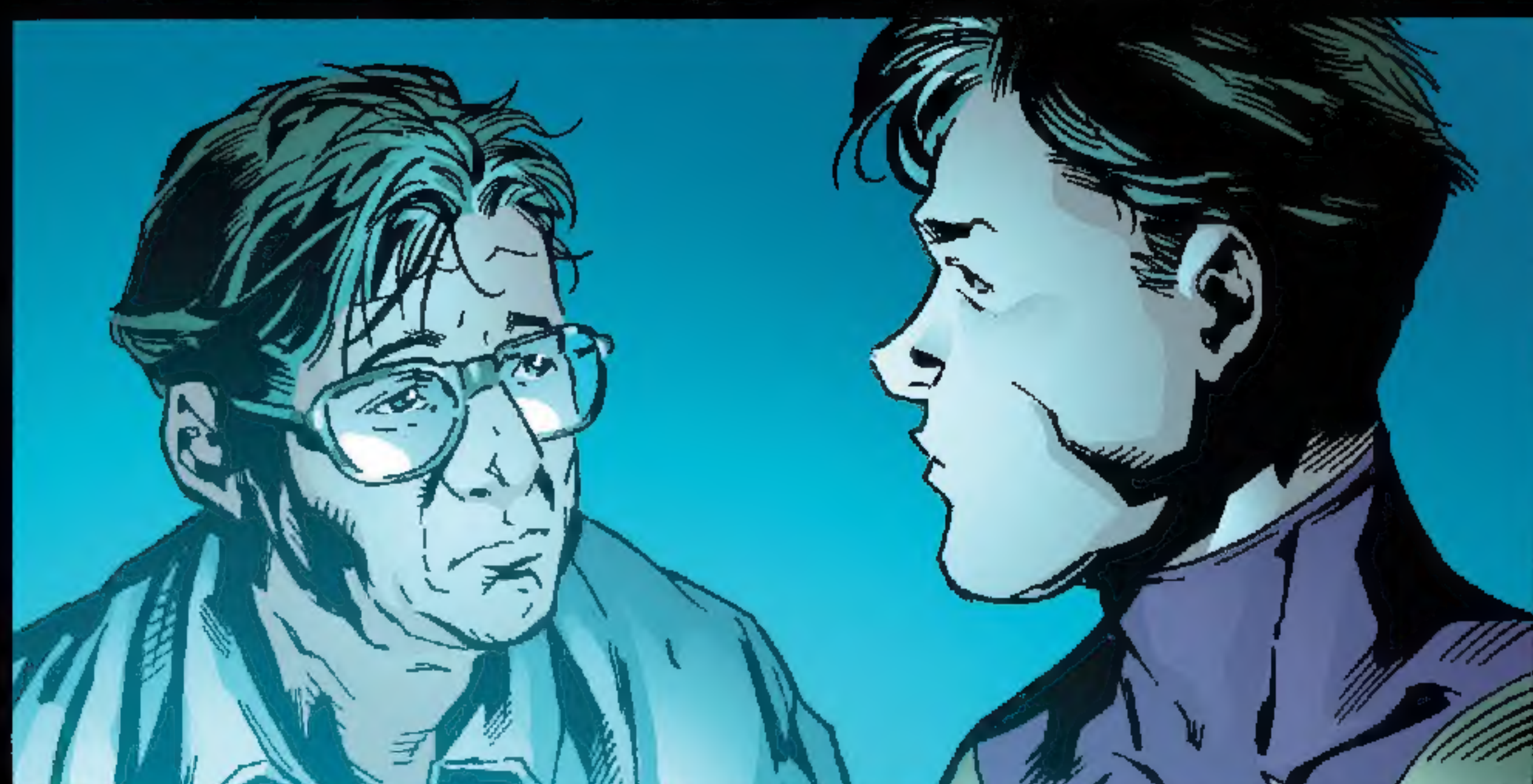
I DON'T THINK SHE'D UNDERSTAND, PETER. DON'T GET ME WRONG... SHE'S INTELLIGENT ENOUGH TO KNOW NOT TO ASK ME ABOUT WORK.

YOU KNOW HOW IT IS: IT'S HARD TO EXPLAIN EVERYTHING YOU DO TO YOUR SIGNIFICANT OTHER.

MMF. YOU GOT THAT RIGHT.



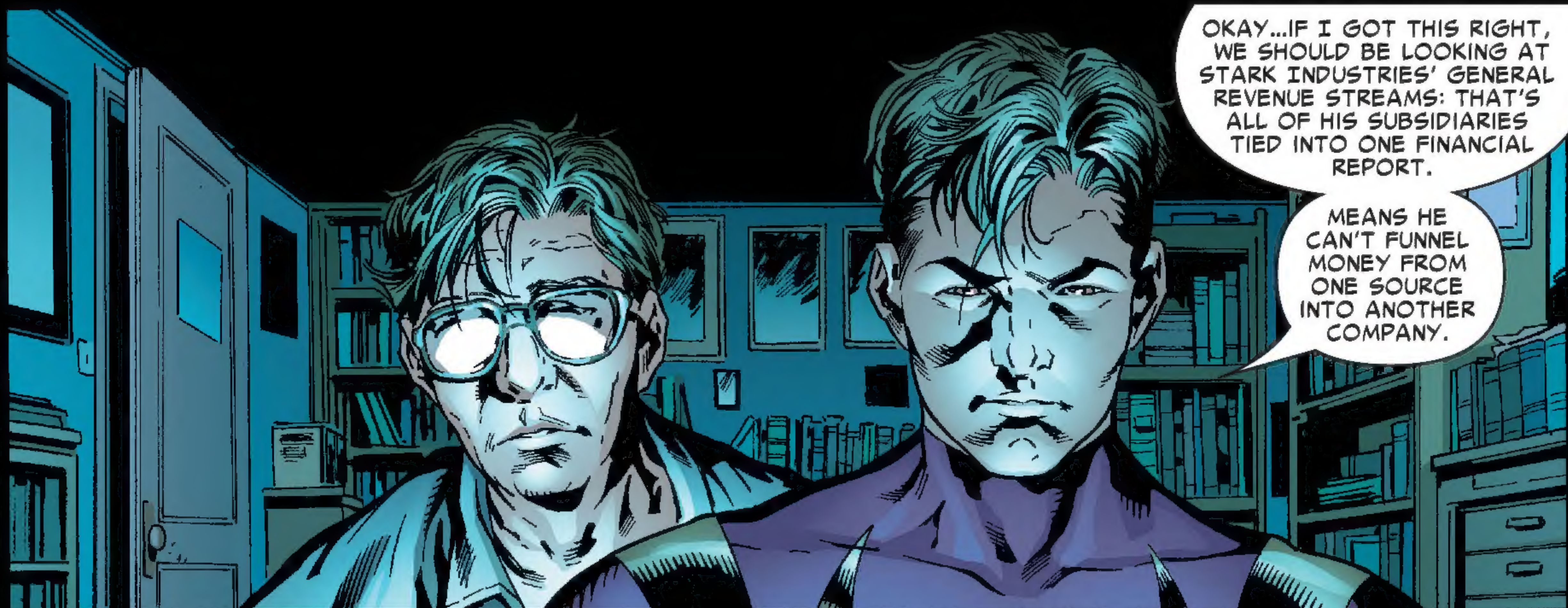
SPEAKING OF WHICH, HOW DID YOUR AUNT MAY REACT WHEN SHE FOUND OUT YOU WERE GOING ROGUE?



PING!

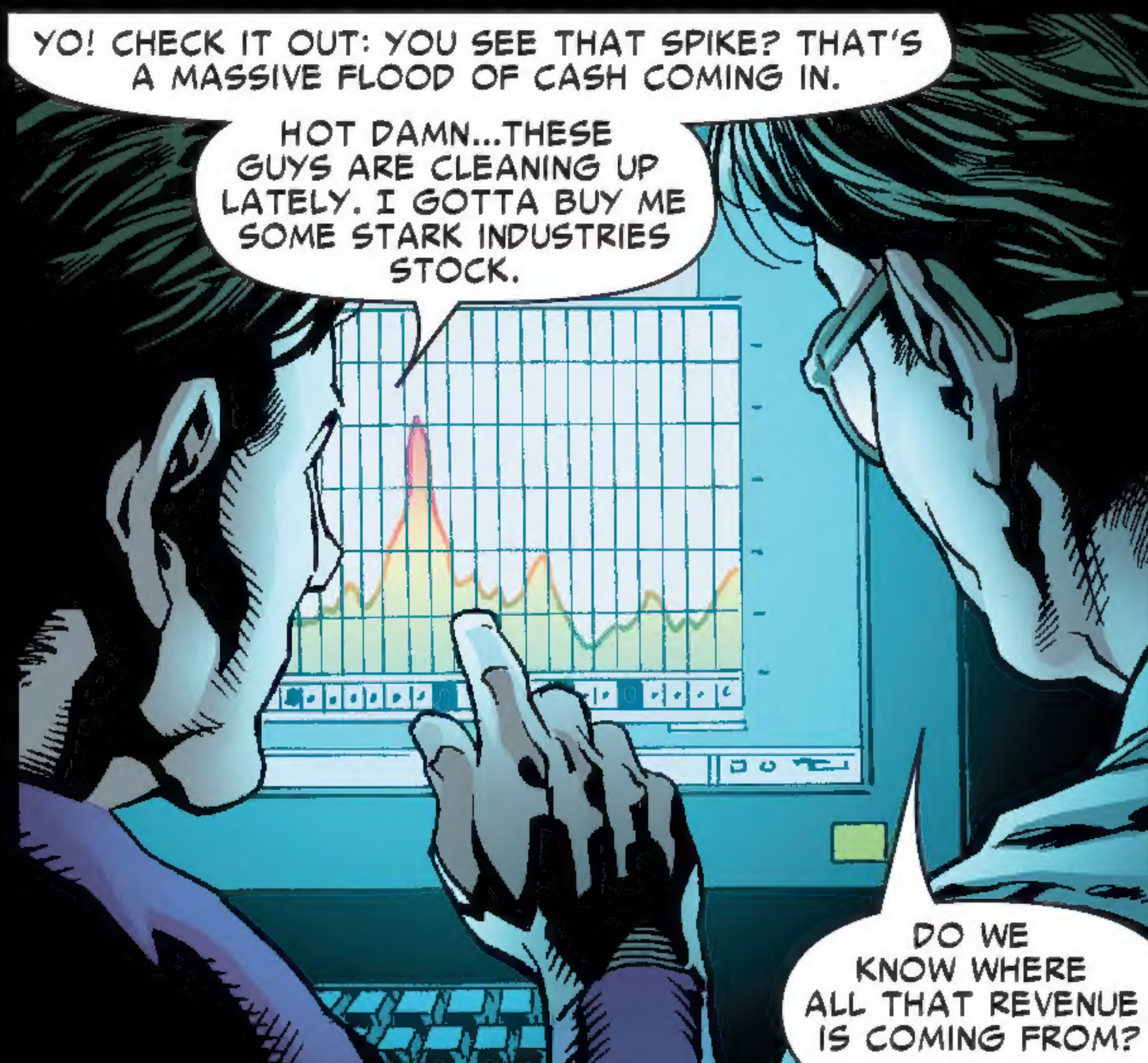
OH... HEY, WE'RE IN!





OKAY...IF I GOT THIS RIGHT, WE SHOULD BE LOOKING AT STARK INDUSTRIES' GENERAL REVENUE STREAMS: THAT'S ALL OF HIS SUBSIDIARIES TIED INTO ONE FINANCIAL REPORT.

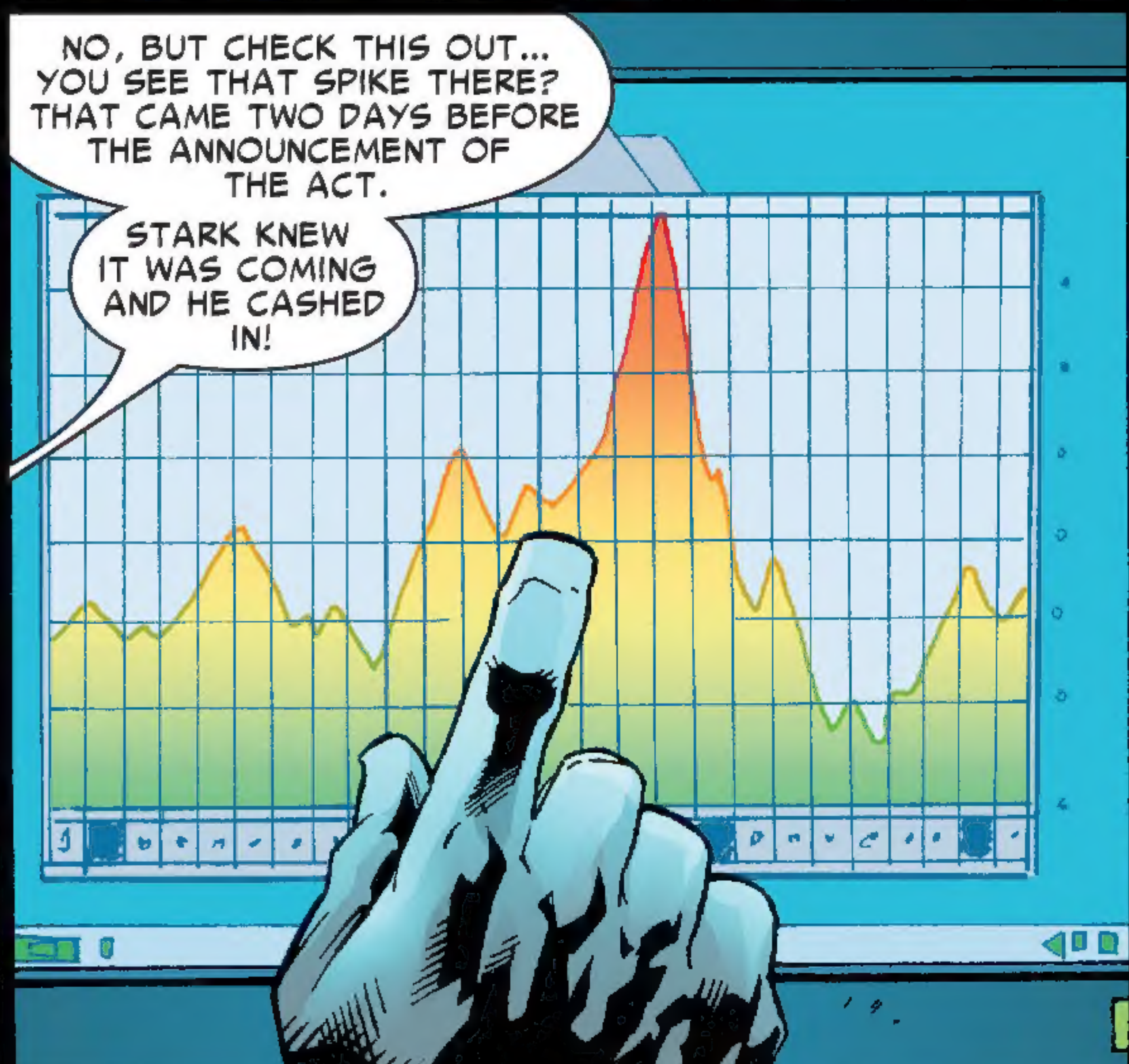
MEANS HE CAN'T FUNNEL MONEY FROM ONE SOURCE INTO ANOTHER COMPANY.



YO! CHECK IT OUT: YOU SEE THAT SPIKE? THAT'S A MASSIVE FLOOD OF CASH COMING IN.

HOT DAMN...THESE GUYS ARE CLEANING UP LATELY. I GOTTA BUY ME SOME STARK INDUSTRIES STOCK.

DO WE KNOW WHERE ALL THAT REVENUE IS COMING FROM?



NO, BUT CHECK THIS OUT... YOU SEE THAT SPIKE THERE? THAT CAME TWO DAYS BEFORE THE ANNOUNCEMENT OF THE ACT.

STARK KNEW IT WAS COMING AND HE CASHED IN!



I DON'T GET IT, PETER. TONY STARK WAS NEVER THAT WAY. HE'S JUST NOT THE KIND TO PLAY WITH PEOPLE'S LIVES FOR PERSONAL GAIN--IT GOES AGAINST EVERYTHING I KNOW ABOUT THE MAN.



I USED TO BELIEVE THAT, BEN.

THEN AGAIN, THAT WAS BEFORE HE PLAYED WITH MY LIFE.



MANHATTAN.

...A LOT OF WHAT WE DO IN COSTUME DIVISION IS PRETTY MUNDANE. A TON OF PAPERWORK AN' STUFF.

MMH. YOU KNOW, DANNY, I NEVER HAD DINNER WITH A DETECTIVE BEFORE.

SERIOUSLY?



WHERE I COME FROM, SALLY, THE GUY PAYS FOR DINNER. CALL ME OLD-FASHIONED.

OKAY. "YOU'RE OLD-FASHIONED."

SORRY.

DON'T BE. IT'S CUTE.





SO BENNY URICH TELLS ME YOU GUYS ARE DOING THE GOBLIN STORY. YOU WORK TOGETHER?

KINDA. I HEARD YOU GUYS HAVE OSBORN IN A LOCKUP DOWNTOWN. ANY CHANCE OF A SCOOP IF I BAT MY EYELIDS A LITTLE?

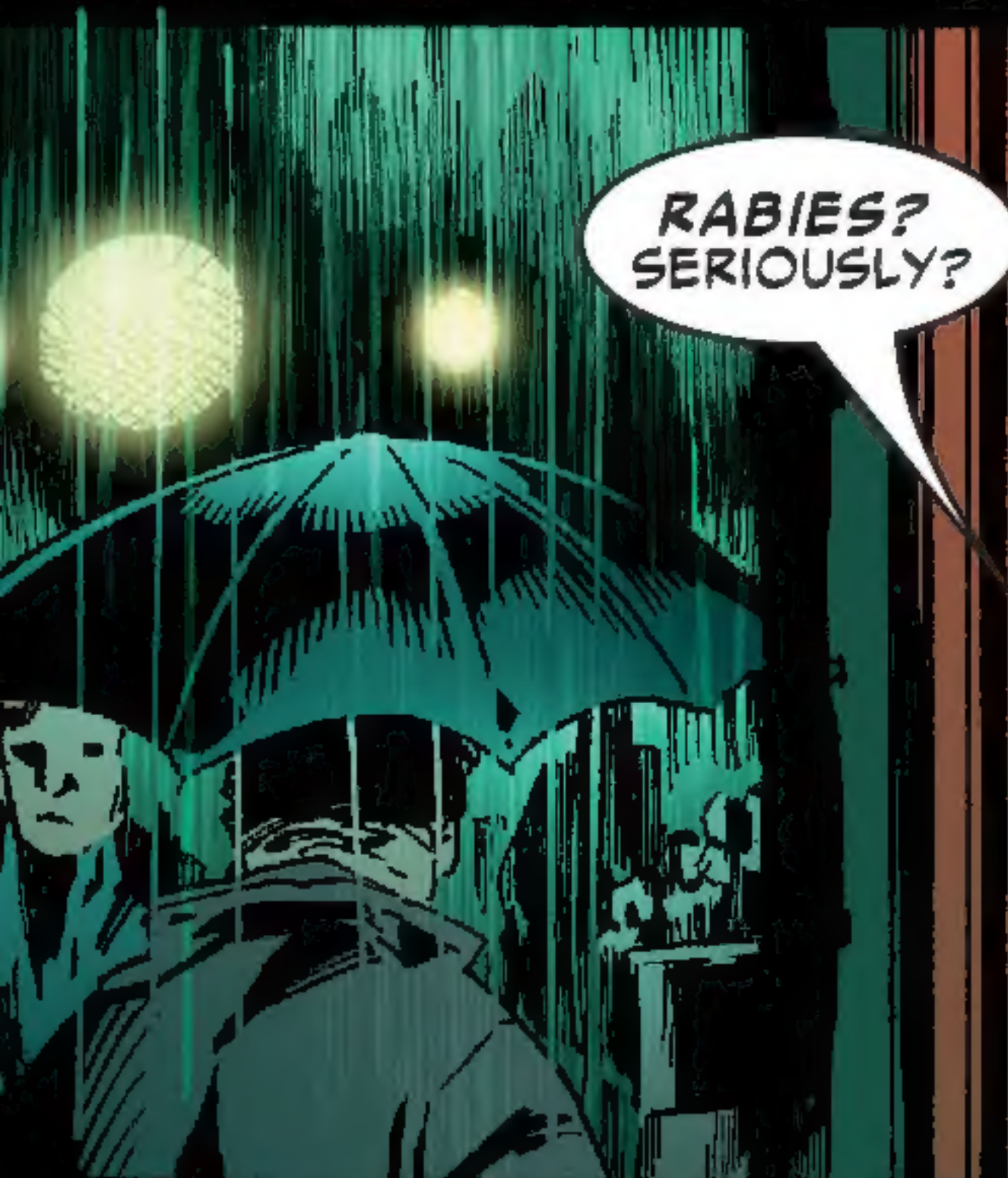
WELL...I'M NOT REALLY SUPPOSED TO...



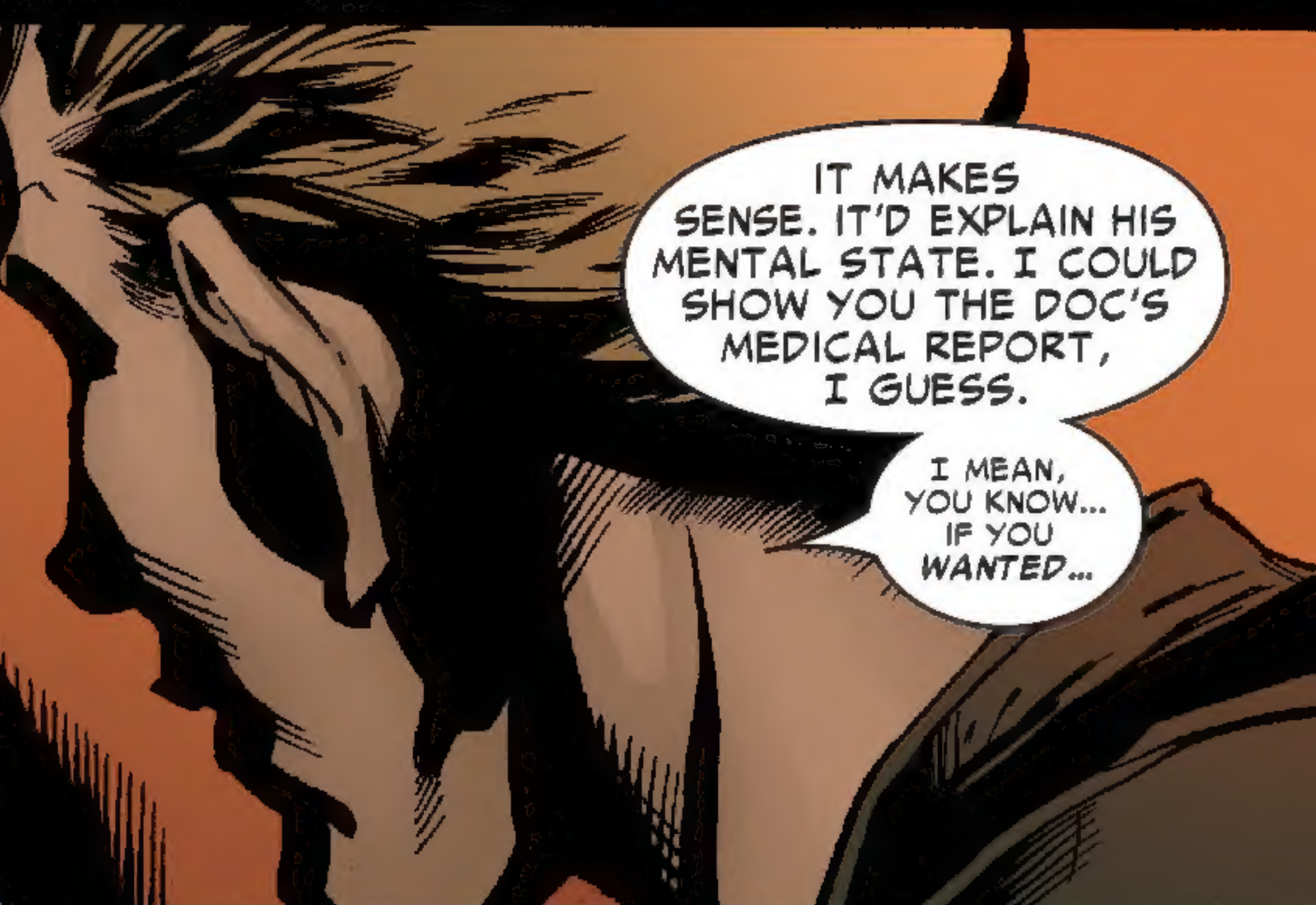
BUT FOR YOU I COULD MAKE AN EXCEPTION. NOT SURE THERE'S MUCH TO TELL, THOUGH.

DID OSBORN GIVE ANY REASON FOR ATTACKING THE ATLANTIAN DELEGATION?

NOT YET. HE'S BEEN ACTING KINDA WEIRD. HE KEEPS FOAMING AT THE MOUTH AN' STUFF. WE HAD HIM CHECKED FOR RABIES.



RABIES? SERIOUSLY?



IT MAKES SENSE. IT'D EXPLAIN HIS MENTAL STATE. I COULD SHOW YOU THE DOC'S MEDICAL REPORT, I GUESS.

I MEAN, YOU KNOW... IF YOU WANTED...



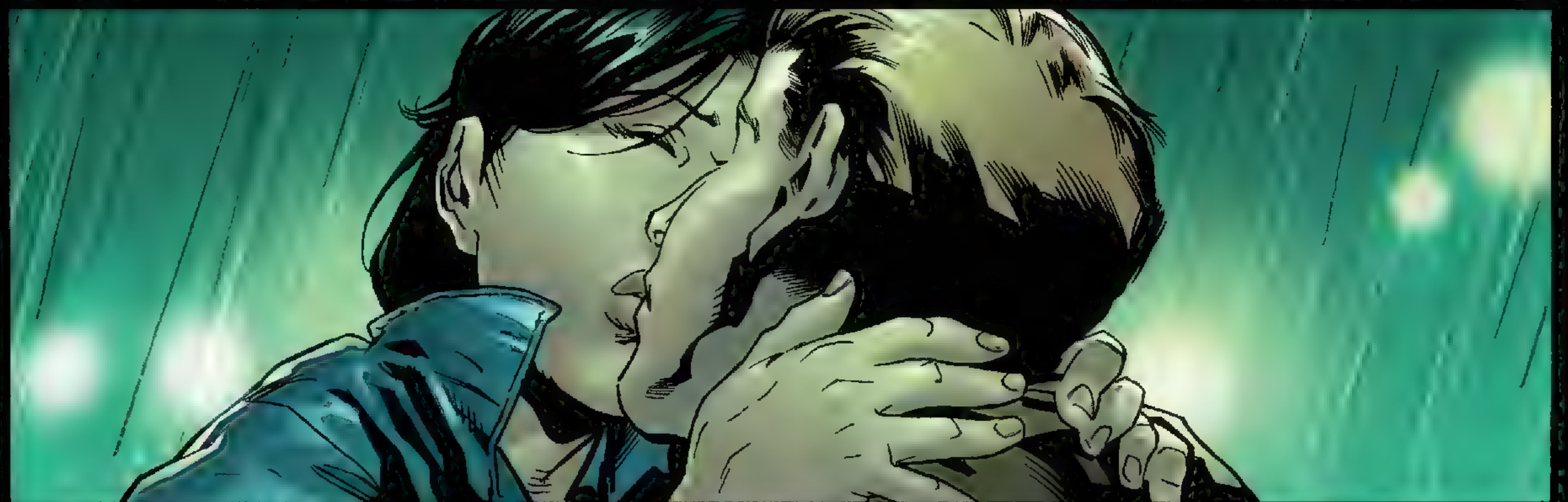
YEAH, THAT'D BE GREAT. YOU HAVE A FAX MACHINE? YOU COULD FAX IT TO ME.

WELL, OKAY...

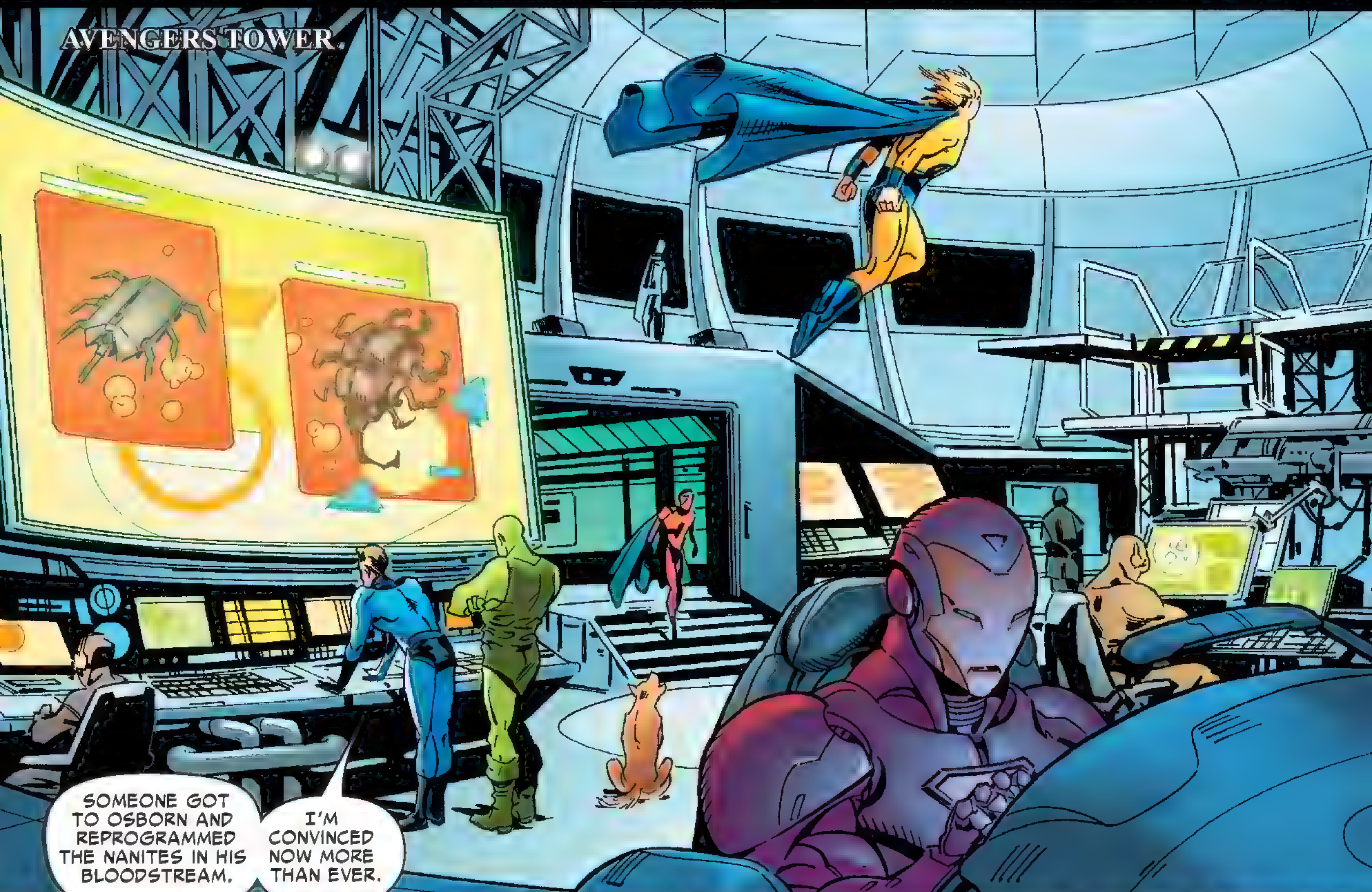


TAXI!









SOMEONE GOT TO OSBORN AND REPROGRAMMED THE NANITES IN HIS BLOODSTREAM.

I'M CONVINCED NOW MORE THAN EVER.

HOW CAN YOU BE SO SURE, RICHARDS? PERHAPS OSBORN'S BODY CHEMISTRY ALTERED THE CONTROL MECHANISMS--

I WISH IT WERE THAT SIMPLE, CHEN. TONY STARK AND I PROGRAMMED THE NANITES OURSELVES. IN THE EVENT OF A MALFUNCTION, THEY'RE DESIGNED TO INCAPACITATE THE SUBJECT AND SHUT DOWN.

THERE HAD TO BE OUTSIDE HELP.

REED! MORE BAD NEWS--OUR EMISSARY TO ATLANTIS RECEIVED A TWO-WORD RESPONSE THAT ROUGHLY TRANSLATES AS "GO AWAY!"

WE'VE PICKED UP MOVEMENT OFF THE ATLANTIC COAST FROM VIRGINIA DOWN TO FLORIDA. AND THE PENTAGON'S SAYING THEY'VE LOST ONE OF THEIR NUCLEAR SUBS.

JUST ONE FANATIC: THAT'S ALL IT TAKES.

BECAUSE OF OSBORN, OUR CIVIL WAR IS ABOUT TO SPILL OVER ITS BORDERS.





CHEN...YOUR WORK WITH ME ON THE NEGATIVE ZONE PRISON WAS INDISPENSABLE. I THINK I CAN TRUST YOU. I WANT YOU TO FIND OUT FROM CLOC WHO'S HAD ACCESS TO THE NANITE PROGRAMMING IN THE LAST MONTH OR SO.

NO ONE IS ABOVE SUSPICION. NOT EVEN THE SENTRY. NOT EVEN ME.



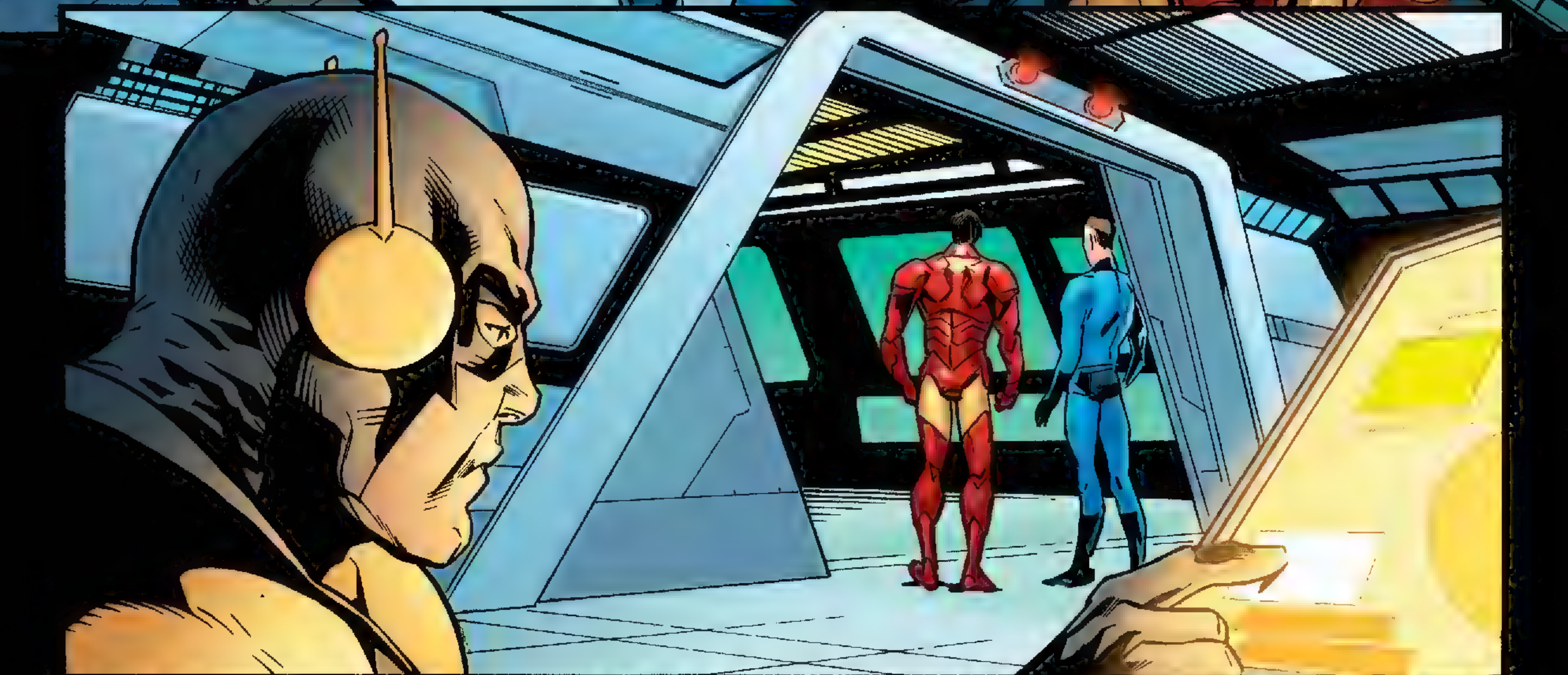
IT DOESN'T TAKE A GENIUS TO SEE WE HAVE A TRAITOR IN OUR MIDST--

REED...I NEED TO SPEAK WITH YOU. IN PRIVATE.



TONY, I HAVE ENOUGH PROBLEMS RIGHT NOW. WHAT'S THIS ABOUT?

I CAN'T SAY ANY MORE OUT HERE. JUST TRUST ME, WE NEED TO TALK.







THIS COULDN'T HAVE HAPPENED AT A WORSE TIME, TONY. NAMOR'S NOT GOING TO TAKE AN ATTACK ON HIS OWN EMISSARIES LYING DOWN.

IF HE CHOOSES TO ATTACK WHILE WE'RE STILL SO FRACTURED, IT COULD BE A DISASTER.



I'VE GOT TO GO AND SEE HIM PERSONALLY. MAYBE IF I EXPLAIN ABOUT OSBORN HE'LL SEE REASON--

REED...



I KNOW WHO THE TRAITOR IS.

I'VE KNOWN SINCE THE BEGINNING.

TO BE CONTINUED...



THE RAFT: MAXIMUM SECURITY FACILITY FOR POWERED CRIMINALS. CELL BLOCK X—VIOLENT OFFENDERS WING.

"...TAKES 'EM TWENTY SECONDS TO CLOSE THE GATES EVERY TIME THEY OPEN. WE COULD BE OUT IN TEN. THERE'S ONLY FIVE GUARDS BEYOND THE CENTRAL GATE."

"ONLY FIVE? WHOSE DUMB IDEA WAS THAT?"

"ADAMANTIUM. THEY THINK THE GATES ARE IMPENETRABLE BUT THERE'S TOO MUCH RELIANCE ON DESIGN. IT'S A MISTAKE."

"IT WILL BE."



# THE ACCUSED PART NINE

PAUL JENKINS  
WRITER

STEVE LIEBER  
ARTIST

JUNE CHUNG  
COLORIST

VC'S RANDY GENTILE  
LETTERER

MOLLY LAZER & AUBREY SITTERSON  
ASSISTANT EDITORS

TOM BREVOORT  
EDITOR

JOE QUESADA  
EDITOR IN CHIEF

DAN BUCKLEY  
PUBLISHER











NICE ACTING JOB, BALDWIN. MY FAVORITE PART WAS WHEN YOU PRETENDED TO SOIL YOUR PANTS WITH FEAR.

YOU'RE ON YOUR OWN, RAZOR FIST. I'M NO PART OF THIS.



I GOT ME ONE CHANCE FOR FREEDOM, ROBBIE-BOY. NOW YOU C'N COOPERATE AND DIE QUICKLY, OR YOU CAN STRUGGLE AND DIE IN PAIN.

EITHER WAY, YOU GET ME OUT OF HERE. MAKES NO ODDS TO ME.

WHAT THE...ARE THESE IDIOTS STUPIDER THAN THEY LOOK? THERE'S NO WAY OUT OF THOSE CELLS, HOSTAGE OR NO HOSTAGE.



LISTEN TO ME, BALDWIN: WE'RE GETTING OUT OF HERE AND YOU'RE LEADING THE WAY. ANYONE ASKS, IT WAS ALL YOUR IDEA. YOU'RE ALREADY HERE FOR LIFE, SO JUST YOU BE A GOOD HUMAN TARGET AN' I MIGHT LET YOU LIVE.

YOU'LL NEVER GET PAST THE CENTRAL DOORS, MORON.



I WILL IF SOMEONE OPENS THEM.



TOWER THREE: WE HAVE AN ATTEMPTED BREAKOUT IN PROGRESS! ALL DEFENSIVE SYSTEMS IN PLACE AND OPERATING NORMALLY--ALERTING WATCHTOWER CONTROL RIGHT NOW!

ARE THEY REALLY THAT DUMB? THEY'VE GOT NOWHERE TO GO.

NEVER STOPPED 'EM BEFORE--



HA! HEHH...BOY, ARE YOU THE BEST THEY COULD DO? TEN BILLION DOLLARS OF SECURITY SYSTEMS, OPERATED BY MONKEYS?



NLN



THERE'S THE DOORS! NOW'S OUR CHANCE!















DELTA,  
THIS IS AJAX:  
GOT ONE UP HERE  
IN THE CONTROL  
ROOM.

IT'S JUSTINE  
HAMMER--THE CRIMSON  
COWL! SHE MUST HAVE  
FOUND A WAY TO TELEPORT  
UP! SHE'S OUT LIKE  
A LIGHT. OVER.

COPY THAT,  
AJAX.

THEY'RE ALL  
OUT--EVERY SINGLE  
ONE OF THEM. THE ENTIRE  
BUILDING IS FRIED. GOT THE  
GRIM REAPER HERE...CAN'T  
EVEN RECOGNIZE SOME  
OF THEM.



WHAT ON  
EARTH...?



THIS IS RAZOR FIST--  
SURVEILLANCE HAD  
HIM AS ONE OF THE  
RINGLEADERS.

HOW DID  
SOMETHING  
LIKE THIS  
HAPPEN?

SIR! OVER  
HERE!



DANG.





BEEN DOING  
A LOT OF  
THINKING.

ABOUT THE  
REGISTRATION  
ACT. I'VE COME  
TO A DECISION.

WHERE DO  
I *SIGN*?

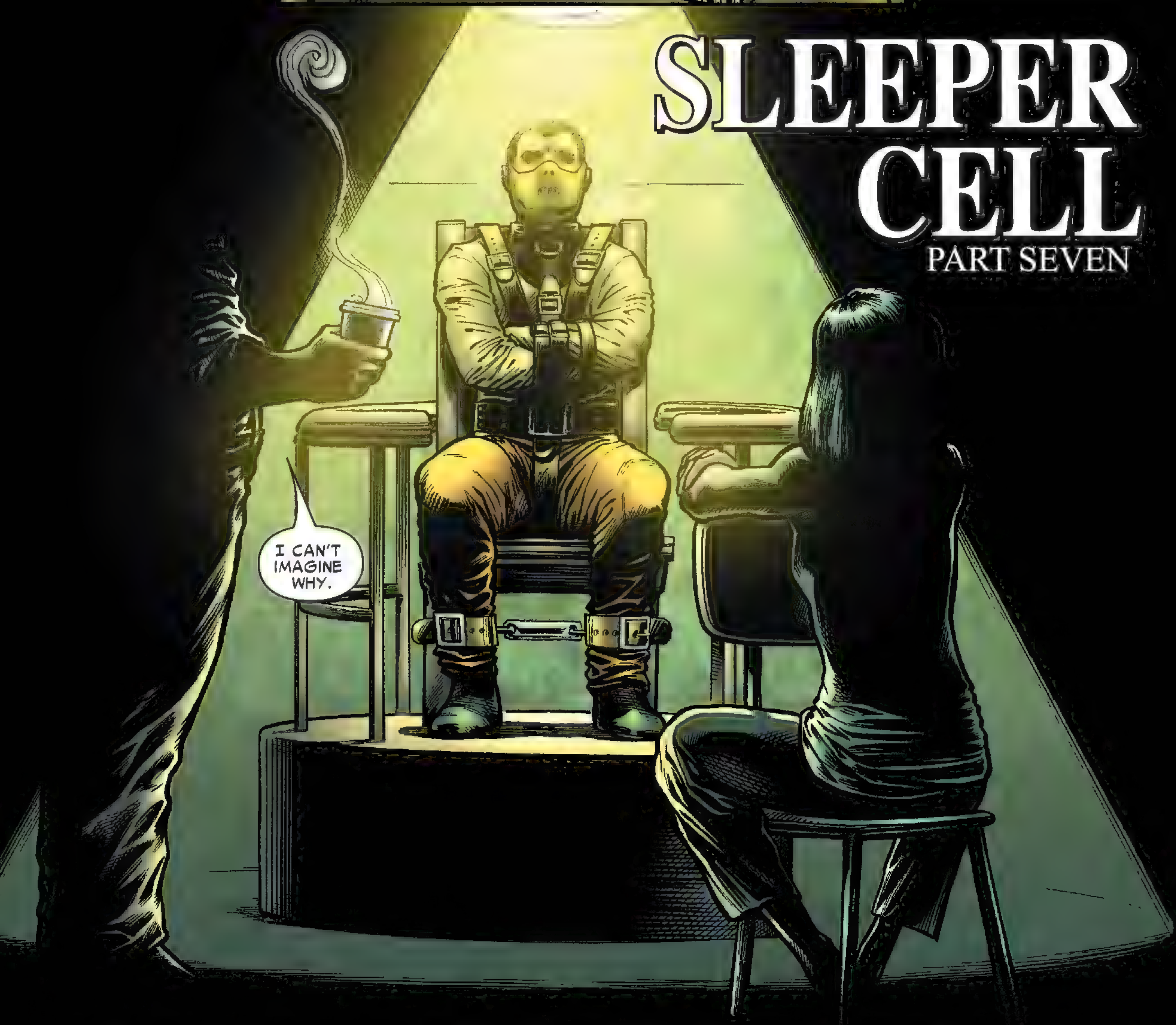
TO BE CONCLUDED...





# SLEEPER CELL

PART SEVEN



PAUL  
JENKINS  
WRITER

LEE  
WEEKS  
BREAKDOWNS

NELSON  
FINISHES

VC'S RANDY  
GENTILE  
LETTERS

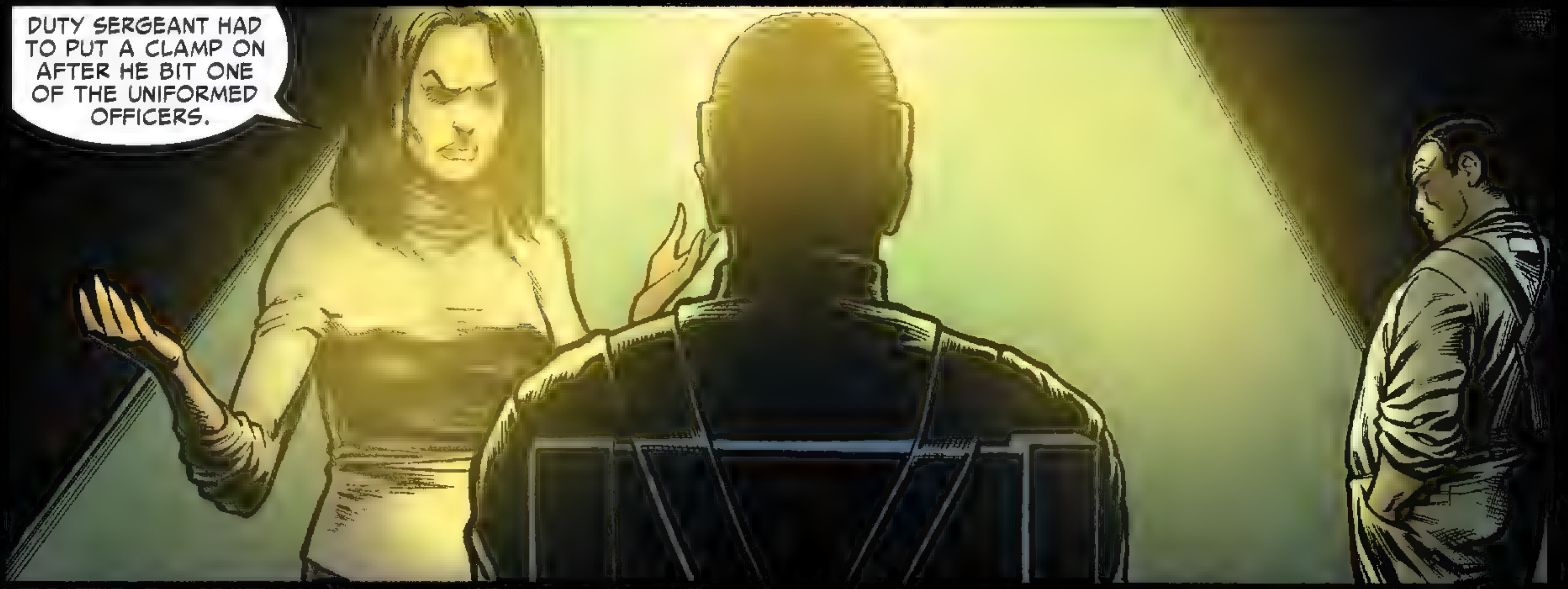
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ASSISTANT EDITORS

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DUTY SERGEANT HAD TO PUT A CLAMP ON AFTER HE BIT ONE OF THE UNIFORMED OFFICERS.



ISN'T THAT RIGHT, MISTER OSBORN? YOU TRIED TO TAKE A BITE OUT OF CRIME--



WE GOT A LITTLE JURISDICTIONAL SNAFU: STRICTLY SPEAKING, YOU BELONG TO US AS PART OF AN ONGOING HOMICIDE INVESTIGATION.



MEANTIME, THE F.B.I., THE C.I.A., S.H.I.E.L.D. AND THE MAYOR'S OFFICE ARE FIGHTING EACH OTHER TO GET TO YOU. I FIGURE WE'VE GOT JUST A FEW MINUTES BEFORE THE HEAVIES ARRIVE.



NOW, I DON'T IMAGINE THOSE S.H.I.E.L.D. SPOOKS ARE GONNA BE AS NICE TO YOU AS WE ARE. SO IF YOU EVER FELT LIKE YOU WANTED TO GET THE TRUTH OFF YOUR CHEST, NOW'S THE TIME.



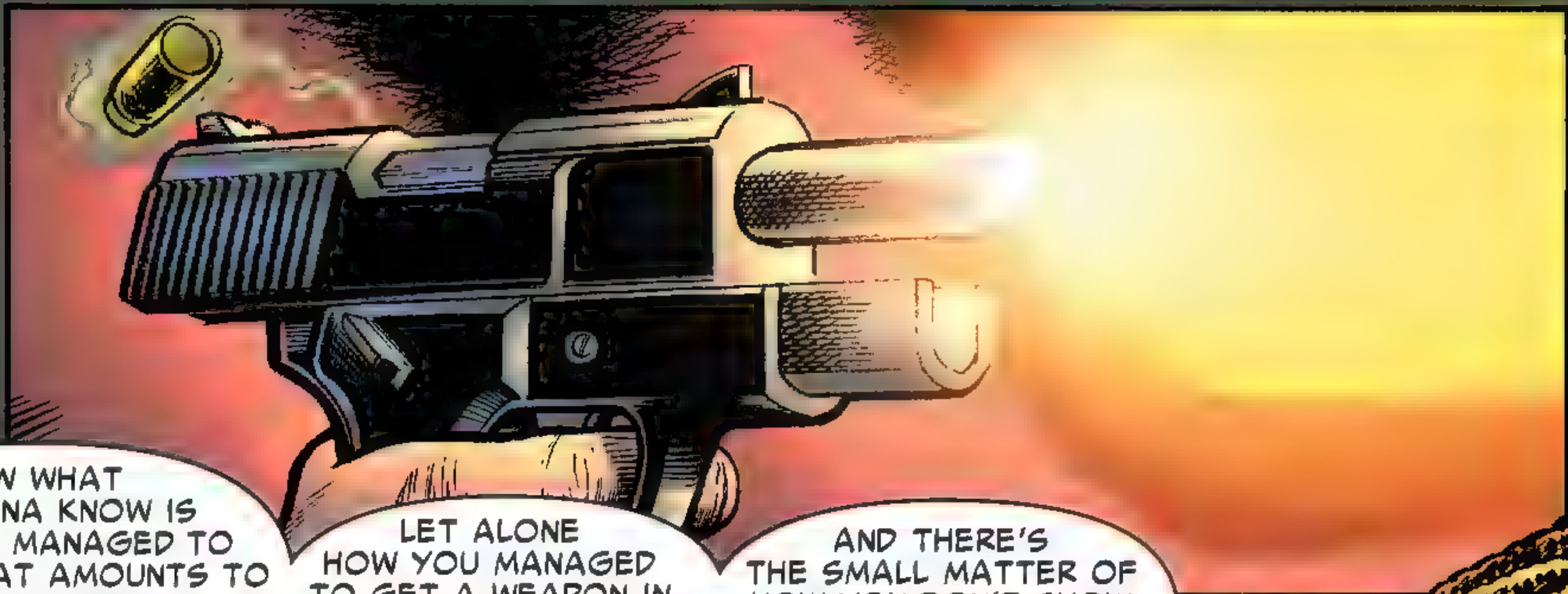
IT WASN'T ME.





SO YOU KEEP SAYING,  
MISTER OSBORN.

PROBLEM IS,  
AS MUCH AS I WANT  
TO BELIEVE YOU, THERE  
IS THE SMALL MATTER  
OF, LIKE, HALF A BILLION  
WITNESSES WHO WATCHED  
YOU PULL THE TRIGGER  
LIVE ON NATIONAL  
TV.



NOW WHAT  
WE WANNA KNOW IS  
HOW YOU MANAGED TO  
ACCESS WHAT AMOUNTS TO  
A CLOSED SHOP WITH FAKE  
PRESS CREDENTIALS THAT  
WOULDN'T FOOL MY  
GRANNY.

LET ALONE  
HOW YOU MANAGED  
TO GET A WEAPON IN  
THERE WHEN MOST PEOPLE  
COULDN'T GET IN A  
TOOTHPICK.

AND THERE'S  
THE SMALL MATTER OF  
HOW YOU DON'T SHOW  
UP ON ANY SURVEILLANCE  
TAPES UNTIL YOUR BIG  
MOMENT.

BUT, SEE, HERE'S THE THING THAT  
REALLY INTRIGUES ME: HOW COME  
A MAN OF YOUR CONSIDERABLE  
RESOURCES SUDDENLY DECIDES IT'D  
BE A GOOD IDEA TO ATTACK AN  
ATLANTEAN WITH A .38  
CALIBER PISTOL?

HARDLY THE KIND OF  
WEAPON YOU'D EXPECT TO  
MAKE A DENT WITH, WOULDN'T  
YOU SAY? UNLESS YOU NEVER  
INTENDED TO MAKE A DENT IN  
THE FIRST PLACE.



CHECK THE  
FACTS, YOU  
UNIMAGINATIVE,  
FLAT-FOOTED  
HARRIDAN. THIS  
WAS NONE OF  
MY DOING--

OH YEAH,  
MISTER  
OSBORN?  
WHO?



I CAN'T  
SAY.





DO I LOOK  
LIKE AN IDIOT TO  
YOU, NORMAN? DO  
I? 'CAUSE I SWEAR  
THAT'S WHAT YOU  
TAKE ME FOR!

YOU BROUGHT  
THE GUN, YOU PULLED  
THE TRIGGER, A BAZILLION  
PEOPLE WATCHED YOU DO  
IT AND ALL I WANT TO  
KNOW IS, "WHY"?

CALL ME  
NORMAN AGAIN  
AND I'LL KILL YOU  
WHERE YOU  
STAND.

I'LL CALL YOU WHATEVER I LIKE,  
PAL. AND YOU'LL GET YOUR RESPECT  
WHEN YOU EARN IT. YOU'RE NOT  
EXACTLY IN A POSITION TO CALL  
THE SHOTS HERE!

I WILL BE, YOU ANOREXIC  
TART! I'LL TEAR YOUR FAMILY  
APART, FROM GRANNY TO  
THE GOLDFISH--

!AH-HUKK!

...I'M GOING...  
GHHH...

!AH-HECHH!  
...HUCHH...

GGG...  
KK...

WHAT THE  
HELL?

AAAAARRGGHHH!



YOU DIDN'T GET ACCESS BY YOURSELF, MISTER OSBORN. WHO WERE YOU WORKING WITH?



I CAN'T SAY.

THAT'S A LIE. SOMEONE TIPPED YOU OFF.



I CAN'T SAY.

BULL. YOU'RE HOLDING SOMETHING BACK.



WHO GAVE YOU THE INFO ON THE ATLANTIAN CELL? DID OSBORN INDUSTRIES SUPPLY THEM WITH MONEY AND RESOURCES?



I CAN'T SAY.

"YOU KNEW THEY WERE THERE, MISTER OSBORN. AN ENTIRE WAREHOUSE FULL OF ATLANTIAN D.O.A., AND ALL SIGNS POINT TO YOU.

"ONE OF YOUR CUTE LITTLE EXPLOSIVE DEVICES FORGOT TO EXPLODE. THAT PUTS YOU AT THE SCENE OF A MULTIPLE HOMICIDE.

"THE EXACT SAME M.O. AS A COUPLE OF DAYS BEFORE-- SOME STORE OWNER GOES MISSING AND HIS AQUARIUM WINDS UP IN PRETTY MUCH THE SAME STATE AS THE WAREHOUSE.

"SAME TYPE OF CONCUSSIVE EXPLOSIVES, SAME PATTERN OF DAMAGE. WE ASSUMED ALL ALONG IT WAS THE STORE OWNER WHO DID THE DAMAGE."

BUT IT WASN'T, MISTER OSBORN. IT WAS YOU ALL ALONG.



YOU TRIED TO KILL THE SAME GUY TWICE.



SO WHAT  
WERE YOU TRYING  
TO DO, NORMAN?  
'CAUSE IT SURE SEEMS  
TO ME LIKE YOU WERE  
TRYING TO FLUSH THESE  
GUYS OUT.

IF YOU'D  
WANTED TO KILL  
THE STORE OWNER  
THE FIRST TIME, HE  
WOULD ALREADY HAVE  
BEEN DEAD.



SAME AS THE ATLANTIAN  
EMISSARY: THAT LITTLE  
POPGUN OF YOURS WASN'T  
ENOUGH TO KILL HIM,  
JUST ENOUGH TO RUIN  
HIS DAY.

GET IT THROUGH YOUR  
THICK, PAVLOVIAN DOGGY  
SKULLS, YOU MORONS:  
I CAN'T SAY.

IN OTHER  
WORDS, YOU AIMED  
WIDE ON PURPOSE.  
NOW WHY WOULD YOU  
DO A THING LIKE THAT?

WHY? WHY  
CAN'T YOU  
SAY?

THEY PUT  
SOMETHING  
INSIDE ME--



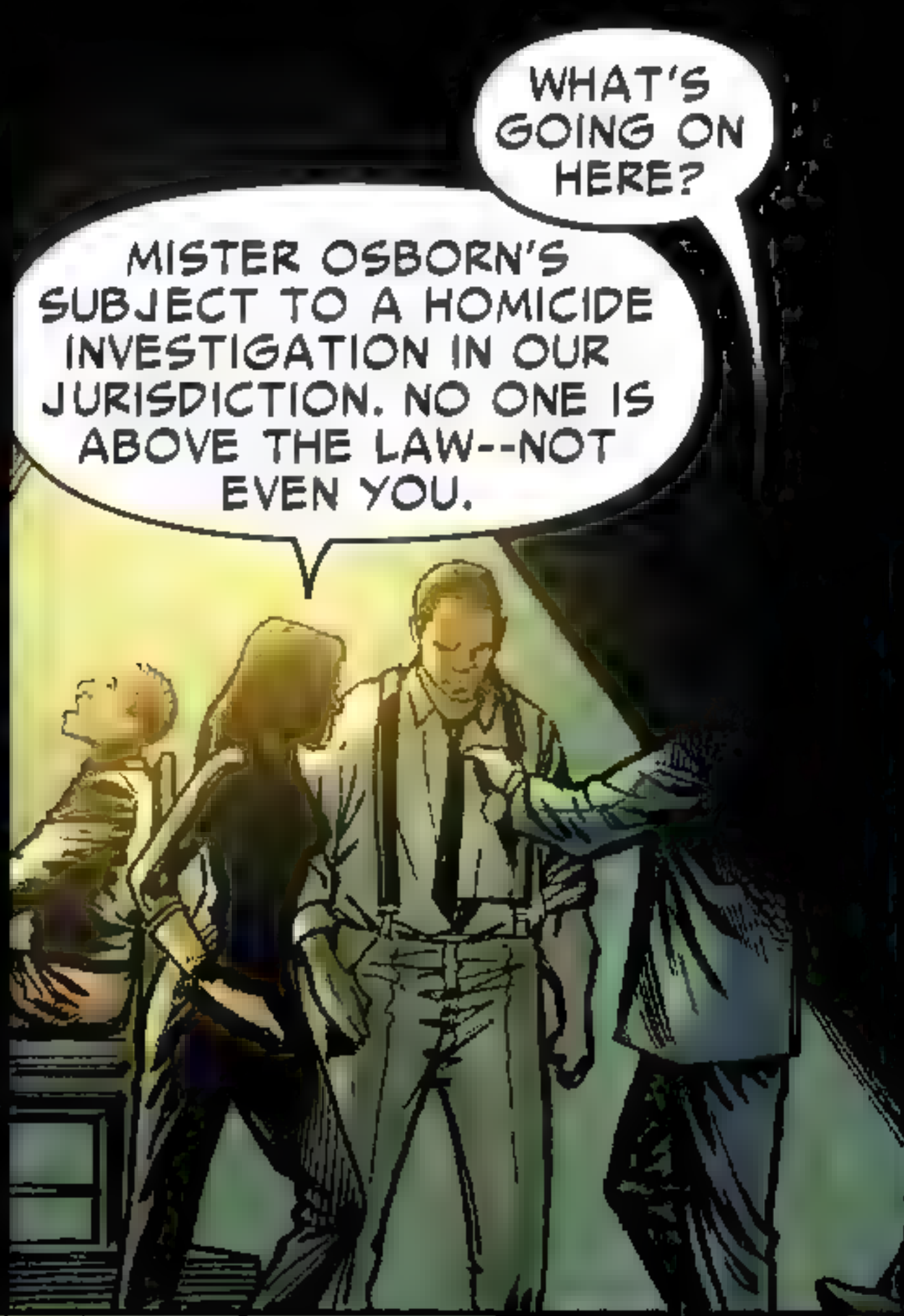
THIS  
INTERVIEW  
IS OVER.





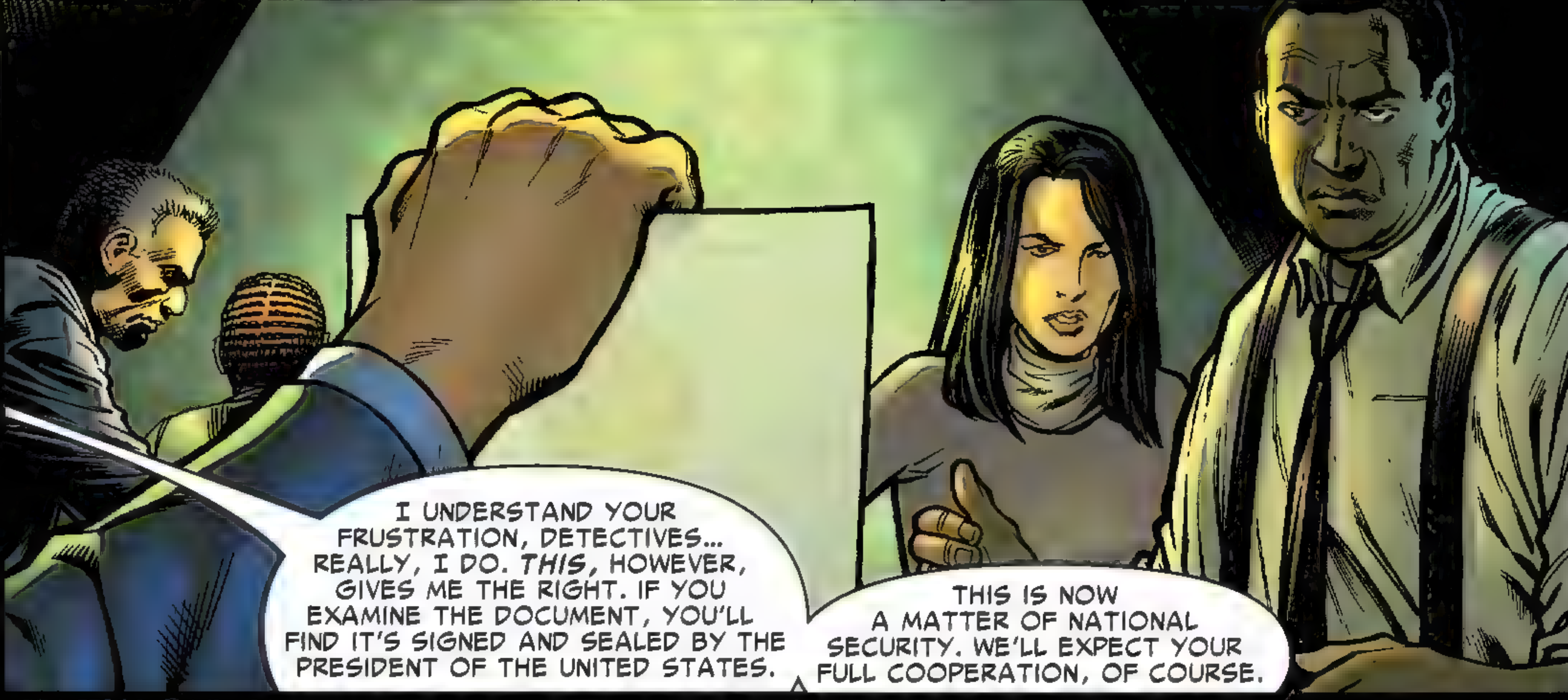


NOT YOU!



WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?

MISTER OSBORN'S SUBJECT TO A HOMICIDE INVESTIGATION IN OUR JURISDICTION. NO ONE IS ABOVE THE LAW--NOT EVEN YOU.



I UNDERSTAND YOUR FRUSTRATION, DETECTIVES... REALLY, I DO. *THIS*, HOWEVER, GIVES ME THE RIGHT. IF YOU EXAMINE THE DOCUMENT, YOU'LL FIND IT'S SIGNED AND SEALED BY THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES.

THIS IS NOW A MATTER OF NATIONAL SECURITY. WE'LL EXPECT YOUR FULL COOPERATION, OF COURSE.



NO! DON'T LET THEM... TAKE ME!

~AH-ECHH~

I'LL COOPERATE! I'LL TESTIFY!



HEY, DONNA...YOU FEEL KINDA DAMP?

WHAT MAKES YOU SAY THAT?



I HAVE A FEELING THE AMERICAN PEOPLE JUST GOT HOSED.

END.



Private William Eldridge of Battersea, London, enlisted in the 13th Battalion of the Royal Fusiliers just a few short months after his wedding day. He fought at Arras, France, and was wounded in battle in the early days of November, 1917.

William was taken to a clearing station on the outskirts of Thiepval, France, where he died as a result of his wounds on November 4th.

His body was laid to rest in the Duisans British Cemetery, Etrun. He lies in Section 1, Row O, Grave Number 22.

William Eldridge was my great grandfather.



WHEN I WAS A LITTLE BOY, MY GRANDPARENTS KEPT ALL THEIR FAMILY PHOTOS ABOVE THE FIREPLACE NEAR TWO LARGE, BRONZE MEDALLIONS.

THE FUTURE

THE MEDALLIONS COMMEMORATED THE LOSSES OF MY GREAT GRANDDAD, WILLIAM ELDRIDGE AND MY GREAT UNCLE CHARLIE HAZLEGROVE.

THE PHOTOS WERE PLACED NEAR THE MEDALLIONS AS IF TO SAY, "THESE PEOPLE LIVE FREE BECAUSE OF THE SACRIFICES MADE BY THEIR ANCESTORS."

MY GRANDDAD BILL WOULD SIT AND POKE AT THE COAL IN THE FIREPLACE FOR HOURS. I REMEMBER I ASKED HIM ABOUT HIS FATHER ONE TIME.

BUT HE DIDN'T LIKE TO SPEAK ABOUT THE PAST.

GREAT GRANDDAD WILLIAM HAD ONLY ENLISTED A SHORT TIME BEFORE HE WENT TO FIGHT AT ARRAS.

I DOUBT THAT HE KNEW WHAT AWAITED HIM IN BATTLE.

With gratitude to...  
General Nicholas Fury  
Who Served His  
Country With Honor

I CANNOT IMAGINE THAT ANYBODY EVER REALLY DOES.

PAUL JENKINS  
WRITER

RAMON BACHS  
PENCILER

JOHN LUCAS  
INKER

STUDIO F  
COLORS

VC'S GENT  
LETTERS

LAZER &  
SITTERSON  
ASST. EDITORS

TOM BREVOORT  
EDITOR

JOE QUESADA  
CHIEF

DAN BUCKLEY  
PUBLISHER



FLORENCE--OUR "BIG LITTLE NANNY"--PROBABLY SAW HIM OFF AT VICTORIA STATION AS HE WENT AWAY TO WAR.

STANDING IN A THROG OF HUNDREDS OF SIMILAR YOUNG MEN FROM FAMILIES JUST LIKE OURS.



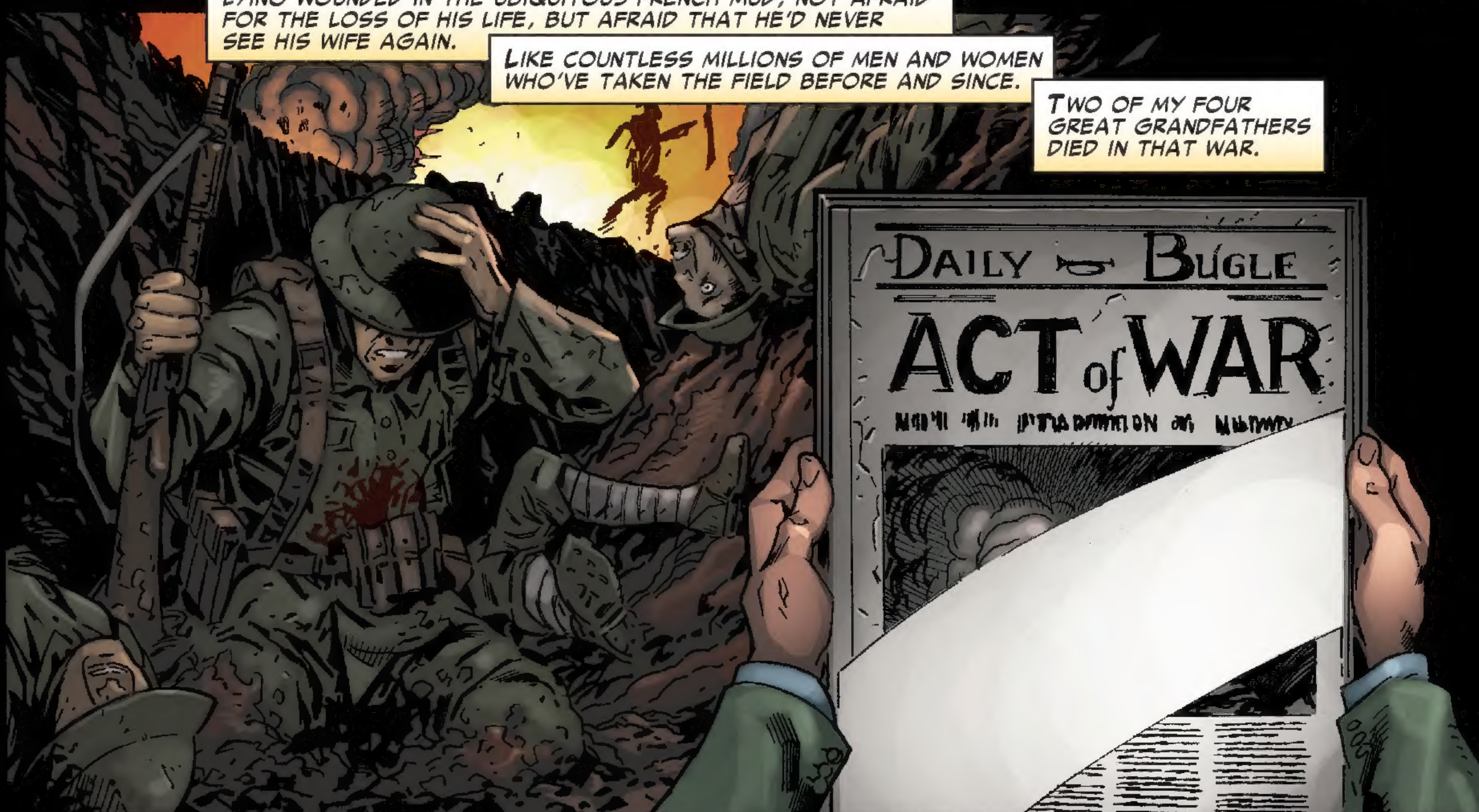
MY GREAT GRANDMOTHER MIGHT HAVE SUSPECTED--BUT NEVER ACCEPTED--THAT THIS WAS THE LAST TIME SHE WOULD EVER SEE HIM.



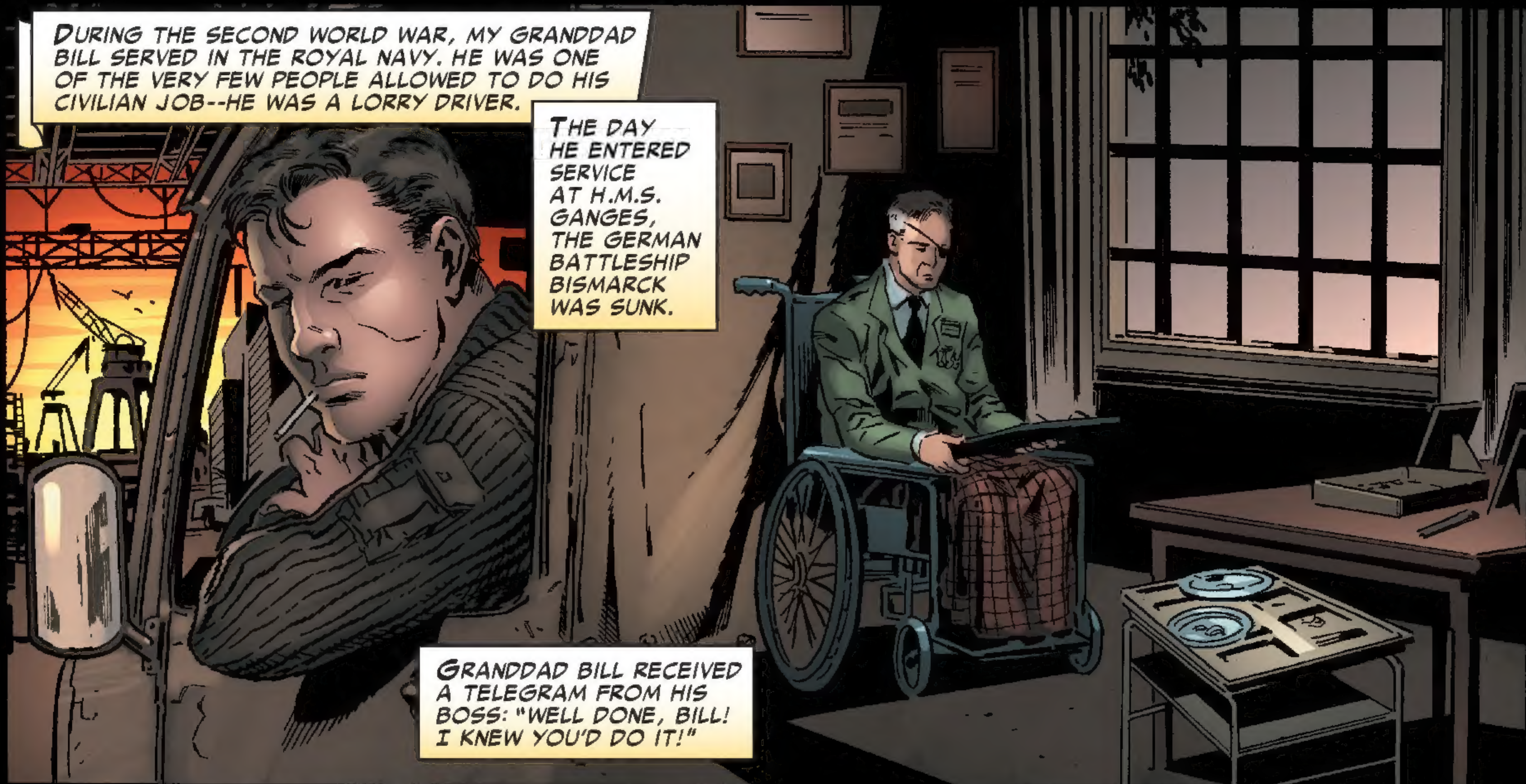
MONTHS LATER, I IMAGINE MY GREAT GRANDDAD WILLIAM, LYING WOUNDED IN THE UBIQUITOUS FRENCH MUD, NOT AFRAID FOR THE LOSS OF HIS LIFE, BUT AFRAID THAT HE'D NEVER SEE HIS WIFE AGAIN.

LIKE COUNTLESS MILLIONS OF MEN AND WOMEN WHO'VE TAKEN THE FIELD BEFORE AND SINCE.

TWO OF MY FOUR GREAT GRANDFATHERS DIED IN THAT WAR.







DURING THE SECOND WORLD WAR, MY GRANDDAD BILL SERVED IN THE ROYAL NAVY. HE WAS ONE OF THE VERY FEW PEOPLE ALLOWED TO DO HIS CIVILIAN JOB--HE WAS A LORRY DRIVER.

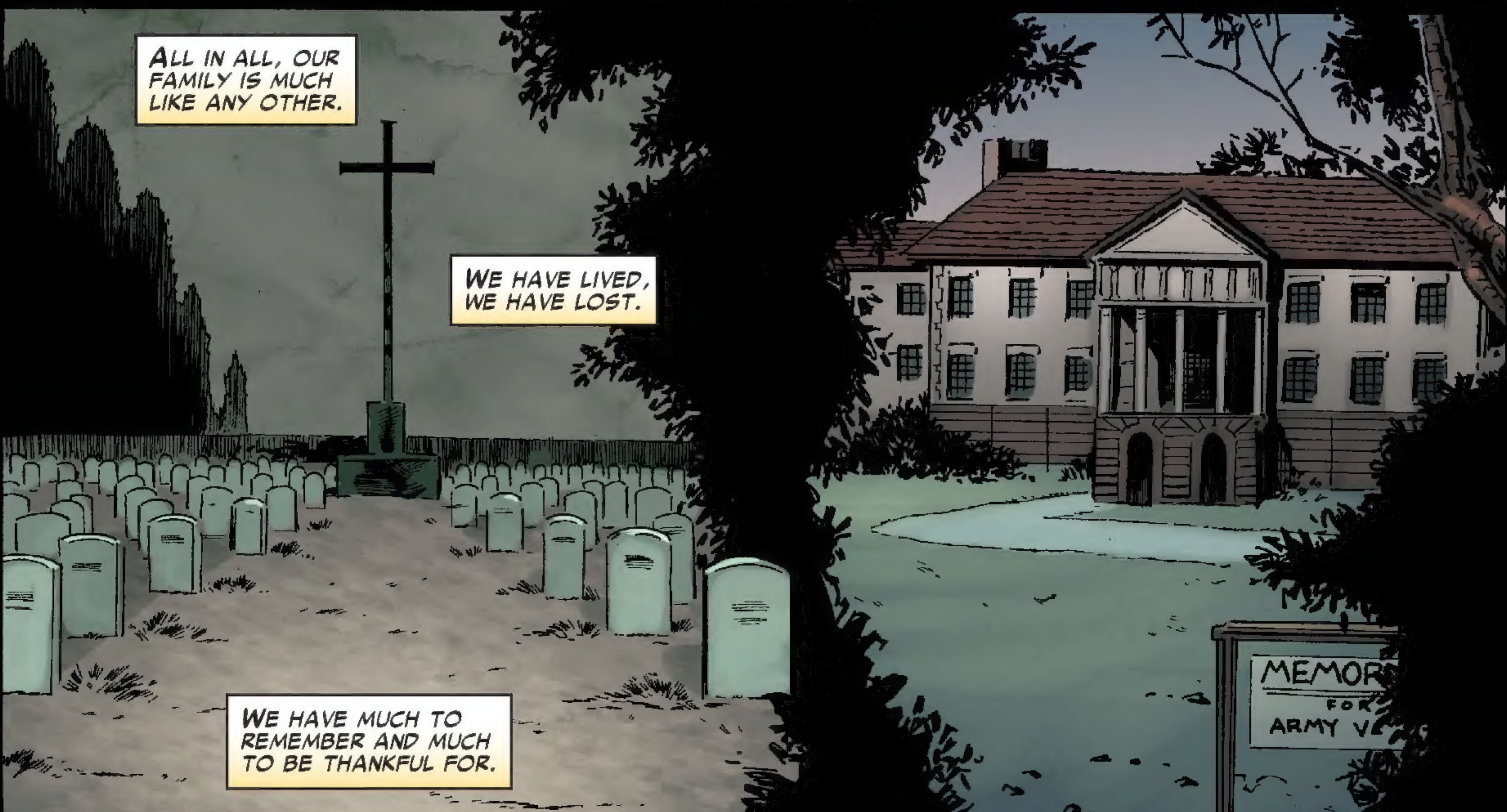
THE DAY HE ENTERED SERVICE AT H.M.S. GANGES, THE GERMAN BATTLESHIP BISMARCK WAS SUNK.

GRANDDAD BILL RECEIVED A TELEGRAM FROM HIS BOSS: "WELL DONE, BILL! I KNEW YOU'D DO IT!"



MY DAD REMAINS IMMENSELY PROUD OF HIS SERVICE IN THE DUKE OF CORNWALL'S LIGHT INFANTRY. HE REGULARLY ATTENDS REGIMENTAL REUNIONS BUT THE RANKS ARE THINNING OUT A LITTLE AS THE D.C.L.I. HAS LONG SINCE BEEN DISBANDED.

DAD IS A GREAT STUDENT OF MILITARY HISTORY. HE ENSURED MY HEALTHY RESPECT FOR ANY MEMBER OF THE ARMED FORCES.



ALL IN ALL, OUR FAMILY IS MUCH LIKE ANY OTHER.

WE HAVE LIVED, WE HAVE LOST.

WE HAVE MUCH TO REMEMBER AND MUCH TO BE THANKFUL FOR.

MEMORIAL FOR ARMY VETERANS



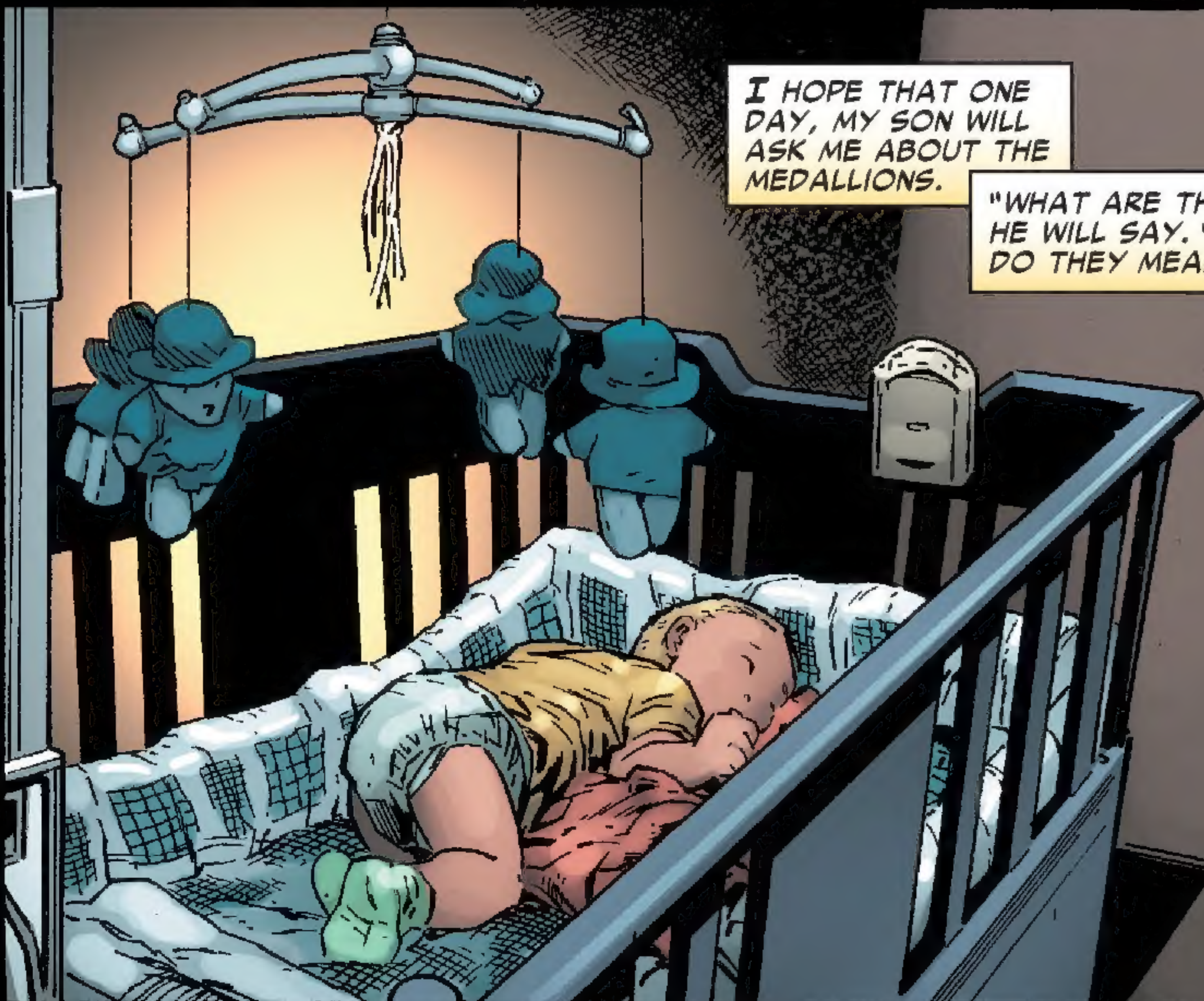
NOWADAYS, THE TWO MEDALLIONS HAVE MADE THEIR WAY ACROSS THE ATLANTIC--WHEN MY GRANDDAD BILL PASSED AWAY A FEW YEARS AGO THEY WERE THE ONLY MEMENTOES I WANTED.

THEY ARE IN A FRAME OUTSIDE MY BABY SON JACK'S ROOM, NEXT TO A PLAQUE OF THE DUKE OF CORNWALL'S LIGHT INFANTRY.



I HOPE THAT ONE DAY, MY SON WILL ASK ME ABOUT THE MEDALLIONS.

"WHAT ARE THEY?" HE WILL SAY. "WHAT DO THEY MEAN?"



AND I WILL TELL HIM THEY ARE THE SOULS OF HIS GREAT GREAT GRANDDAD WILLIAM AND HIS GREAT, GREAT UNCLE CHARLIE.

WHO DIED A LONG TIME AGO ON A FOREIGN FIELD SO THAT HE MIGHT BE FREE.

